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JULY
NO. 34



HOUSE of SECRETS

*"The
PUZZLE
OF THE
PLUNDERING
CREATURES!"*

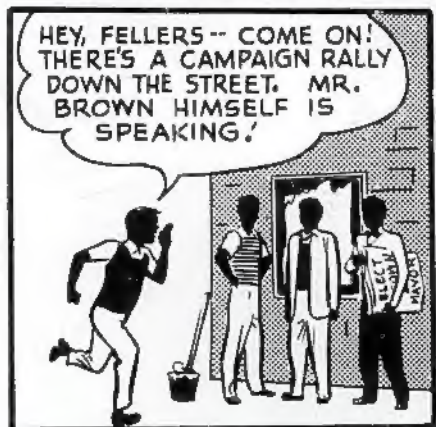
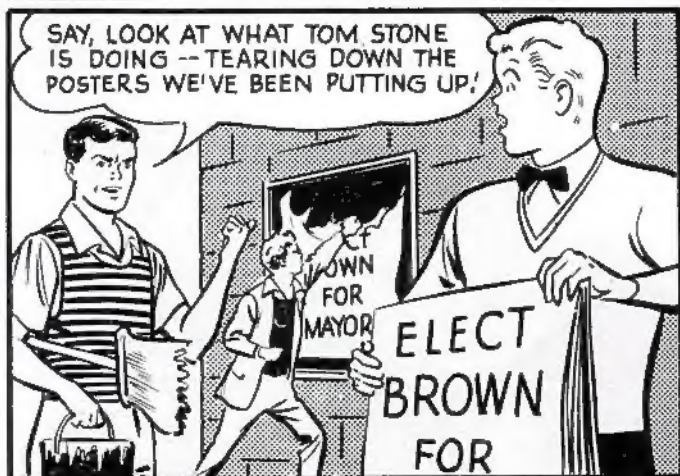
BUT HERE
COME ITS
PARENTS!
LOOK OUT!

WHAT A
STRANGE, CUTE
LITTLE BEAST!
AND IT'S
HUNGRY!

A
MARK
MERLIN
MYSTERY



BULLY ^{DOES} "FREE SPEECH" ^{DOES} *says:* ~~FREE~~ For All! ^{DOES}



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

THEY APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE--STRANGE BEINGS, BENT ON AN UNKNOWN MISSION! WHAT WERE THEY?... AND WHAT DID THEY WANT? THESE WERE ONLY TWO OF THE PERPLEXING QUESTIONS WHICH MARK MERLIN, FAR-FAMED SLEUTH OF THE SUPERNATURAL, TRIED TO ANSWER WHEN HE TACKLED...

the **PUZZLE** of the **PLUNDERING CREATURES**



A
**MARK
MERLIN**
MYSTERY

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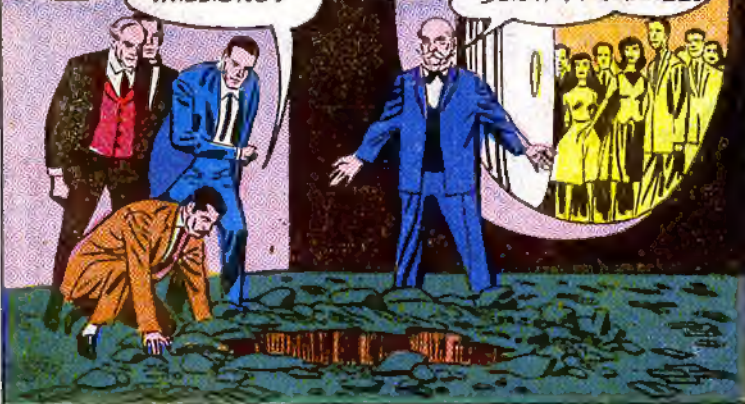
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Printed in U.S.A.

IN A QUIANT EUROPEAN COASTAL VILLAGE, ONE MORNING...

LOOK! DURING THE NIGHT, THIEVES BORED RIGHT INTO THE FLOOR OF THE VAULT--AND STOLE MILLIONS!

IMPOSSIBLE! IT WOULD TAKE WEEKS TO RIP THROUGH THE THICK STEEL... AND MONTHS TO DIG SUCH A TUNNEL!



AS THEY ENTER THE EXCAVATION...

BY THE SKIES!... THIS TUNNEL WAS NOT DUG BY HUMAN BEINGS!

Y-YOU'RE RIGHT! THOSE STRANGE CLAW-PRINTS... MADE BY SOME FANTASTIC CREATURE!



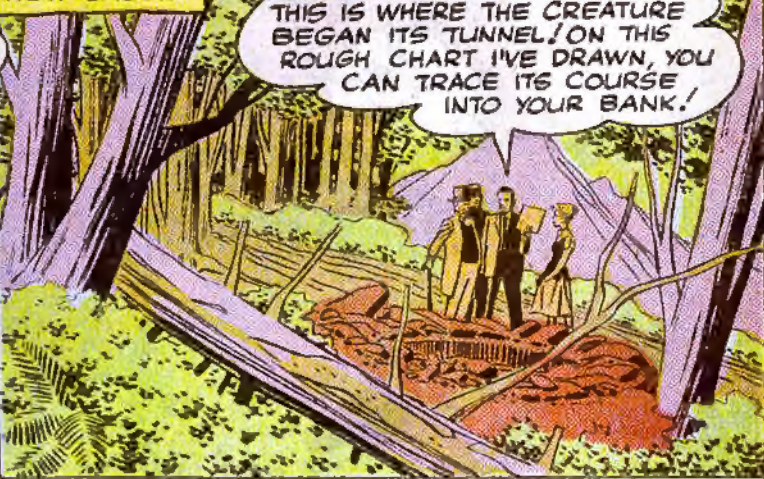
SH-SHALL I NOTIFY THE POLICE?

YES... AND I SHALL NOTIFY MARK MERLIN, THE FAMOUS INVESTIGATOR! I READ THAT HE IS TOURING THIS LOCALE!



THUS, THAT SAME DAY FINDS THE CELEBRATED SLEUTH OF THE SUPERNATURAL EMBARKING ON A STRANGE, NEW CASE...

THIS IS WHERE THE CREATURE BEGAN ITS TUNNEL! ON THIS ROUGH CHART I'VE DRAWN, YOU CAN TRACE ITS COURSE INTO YOUR BANK!



BUT WHAT KIND OF POWERFUL BEAST COULD CLAW THROUGH EARTH, STONE, AND THICK STEEL?

A GOOD QUESTION, MR. HANSON! WHAT ALSO PUZZLES ME IS--WHAT CAN IT POSSIBLY WANT WITH MONEY?



JUST THEN...

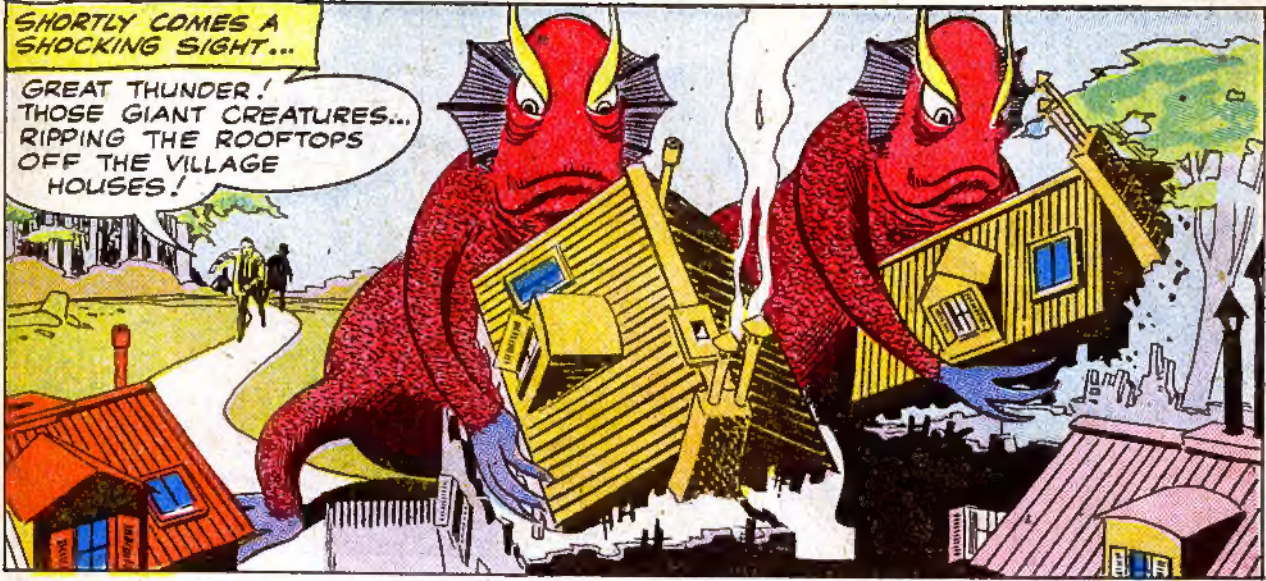
GOOD GRIEF--LOOK! OVER THE TREES... ROOFTOPS HURLING INTO THE AIR!

LET'S GO!



SHORTLY COMES A SHOCKING SIGHT...

GREAT THUNDER!
THOSE GIANT CREATURES...
RIPPING THE ROOFTOPS
OFF THE VILLAGE
HOUSES!



TAKING DEAD
AIM, MARK
EMPTIES HIS
GLIN-- BUT...

X-YOU'RE
MISSING
THEM!

NO, I'M NOT! MY
BULLETS ARE
BOUNCING OFF
THEIR SCALY
BODIES!

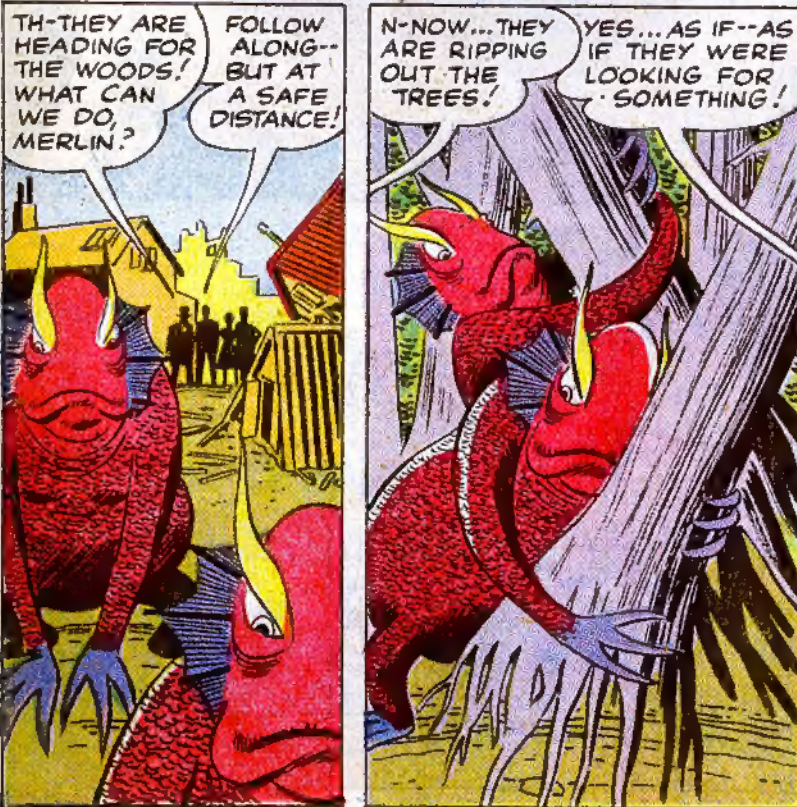


TH-THEY ARE
HEADING FOR
THE WOODS!
WHAT CAN
WE DO,
MERLIN?

FOLLOW
ALONG--
BUT AT
A SAFE
DISTANCE!

N-NOW...THEY
ARE RIPPING
OUT THE
TREES!

YES...AS IF--AS
IF THEY WERE
LOOKING FOR
SOMETHING!

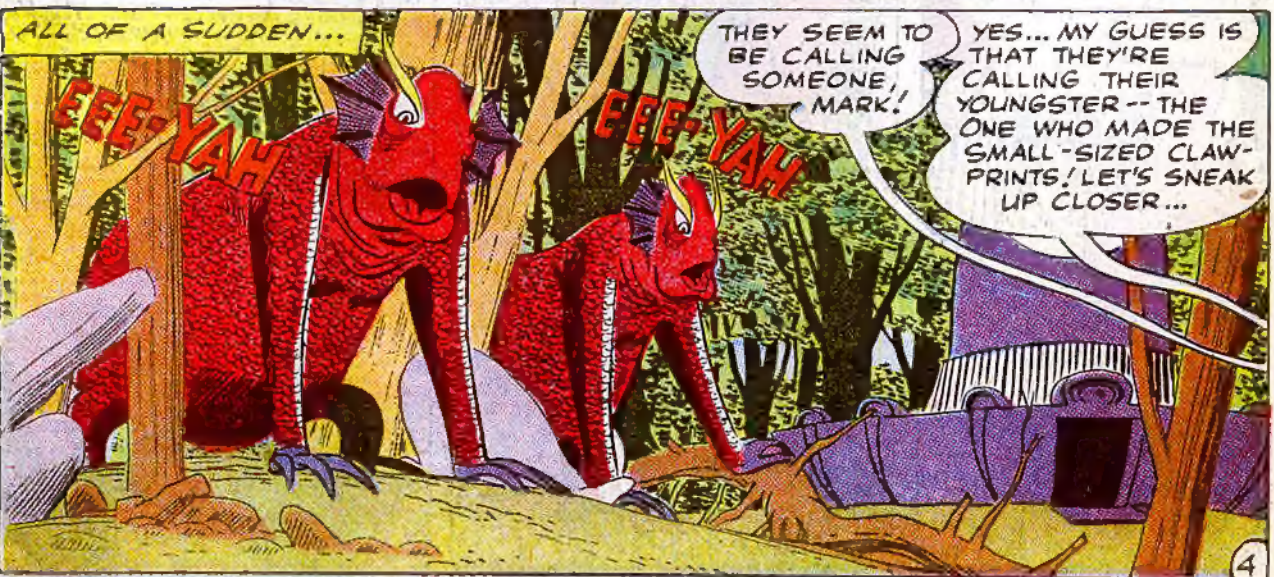
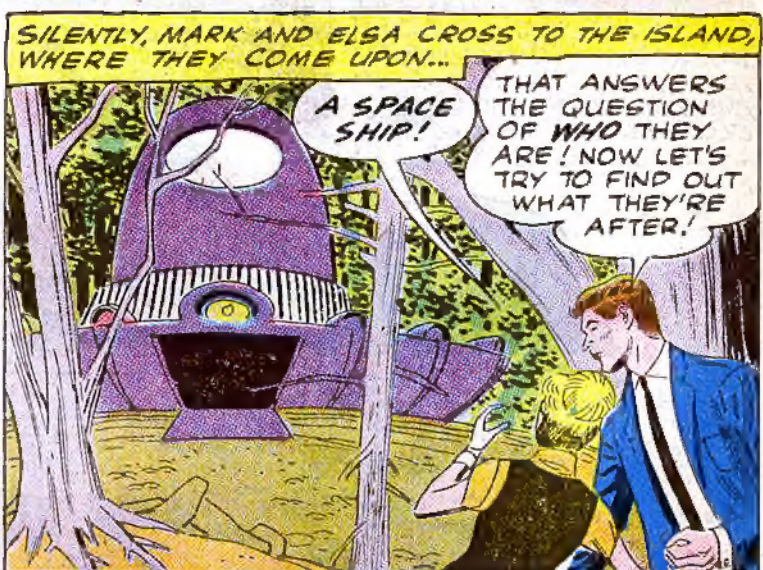
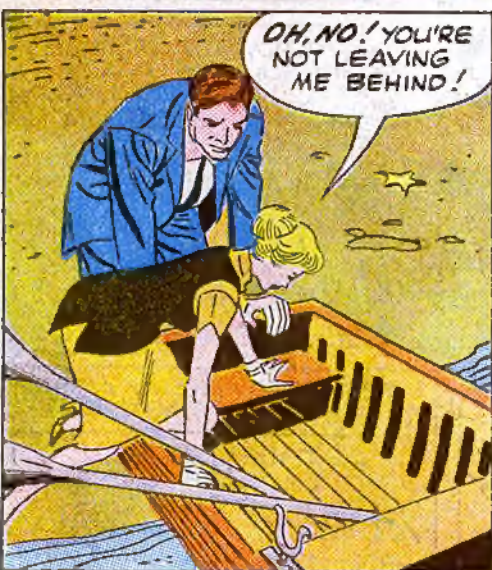


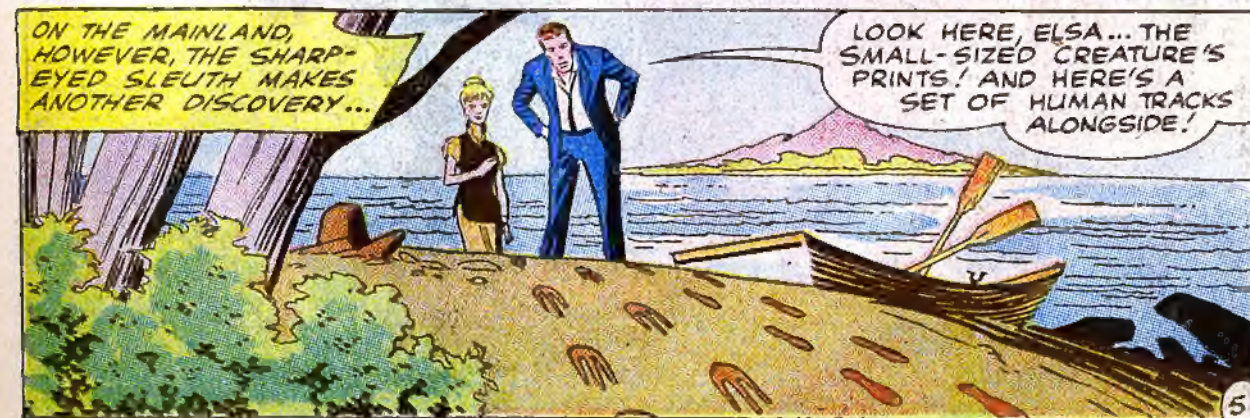
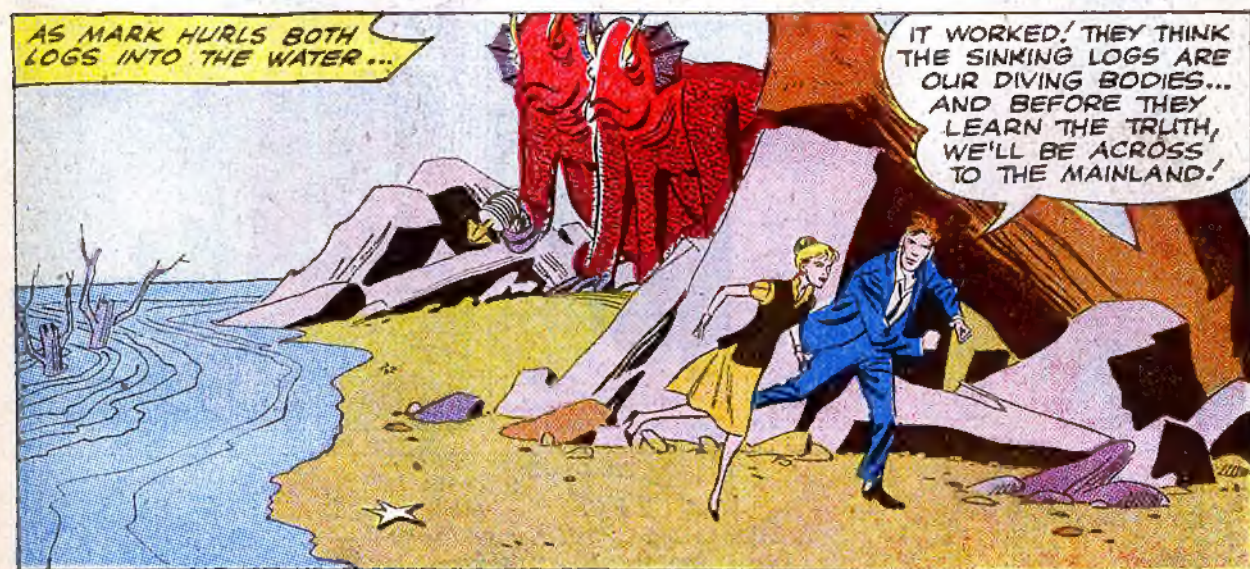
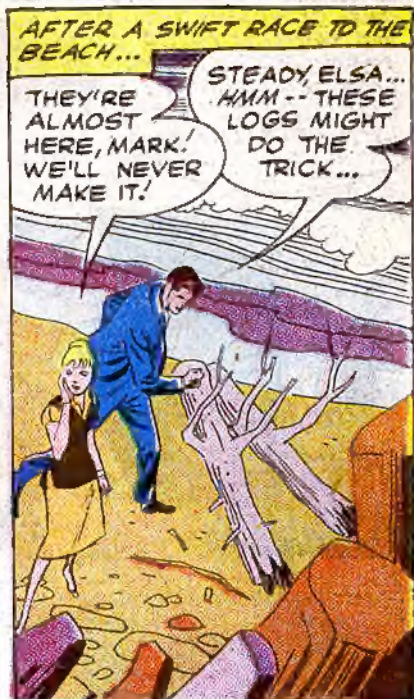
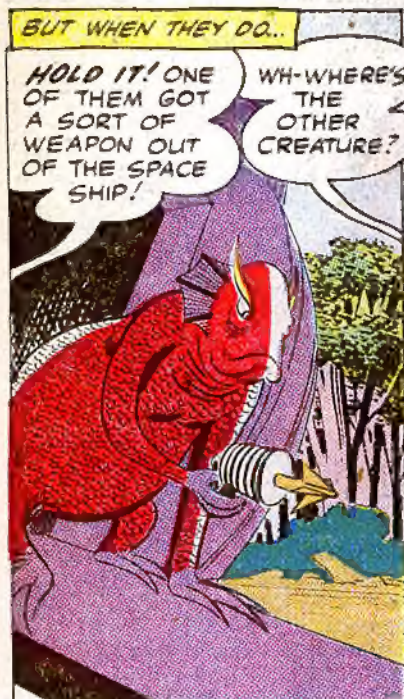
THE STRANGE PURSUIT LEADS
TO THE BEACH WHERE...

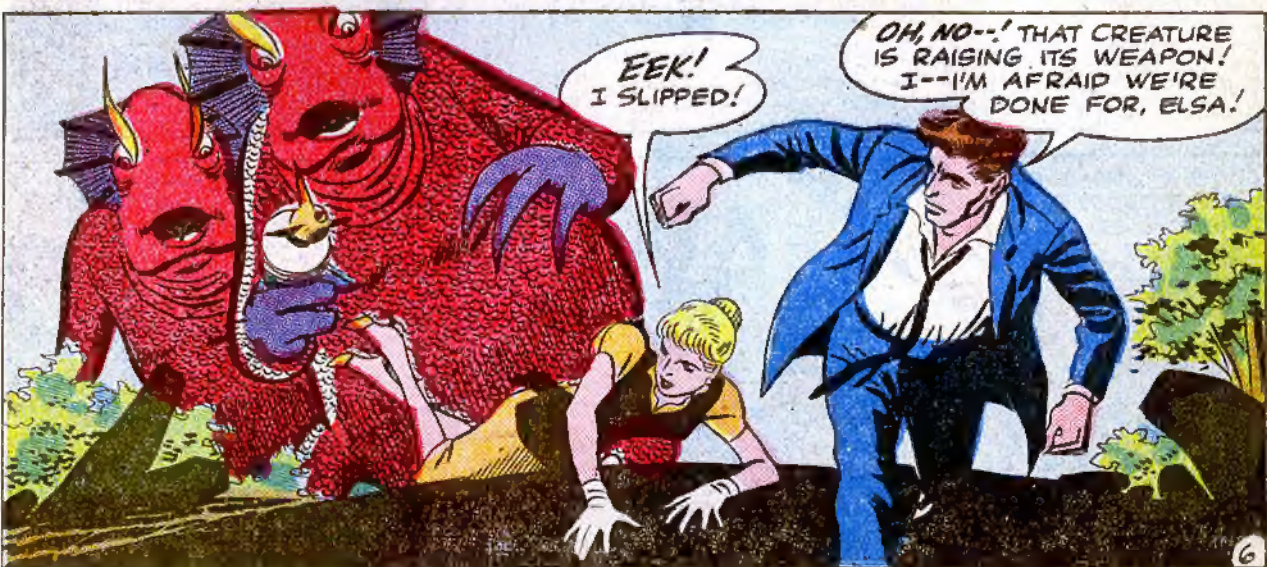
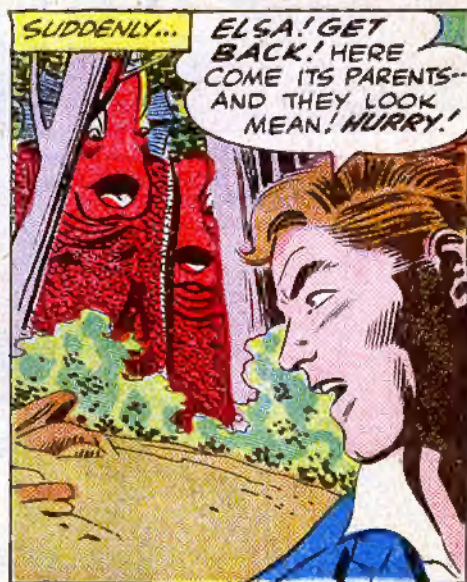
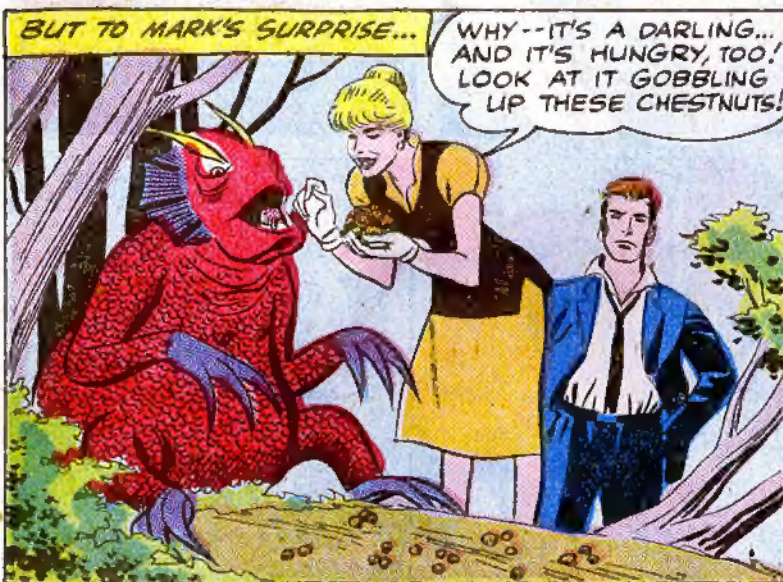
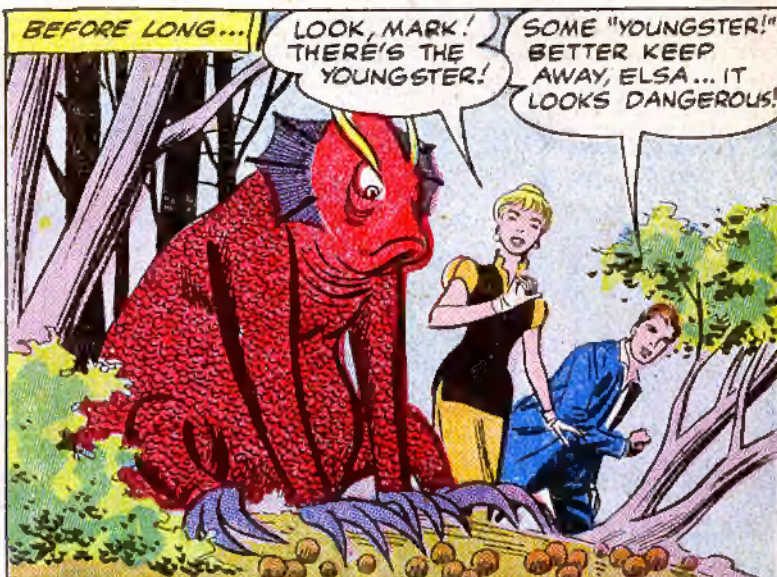
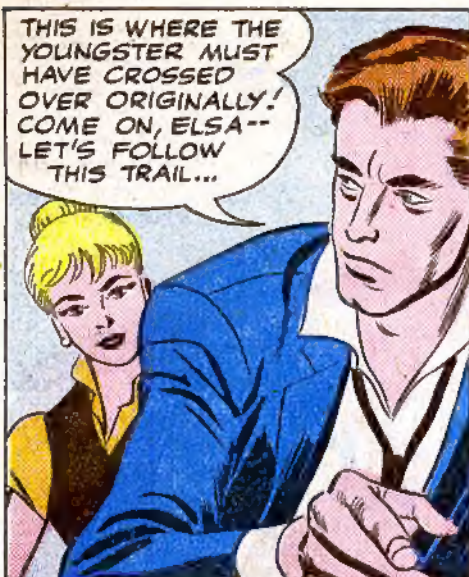
THERE THEY
GO--TOWARD
OSNO
ISLAND!

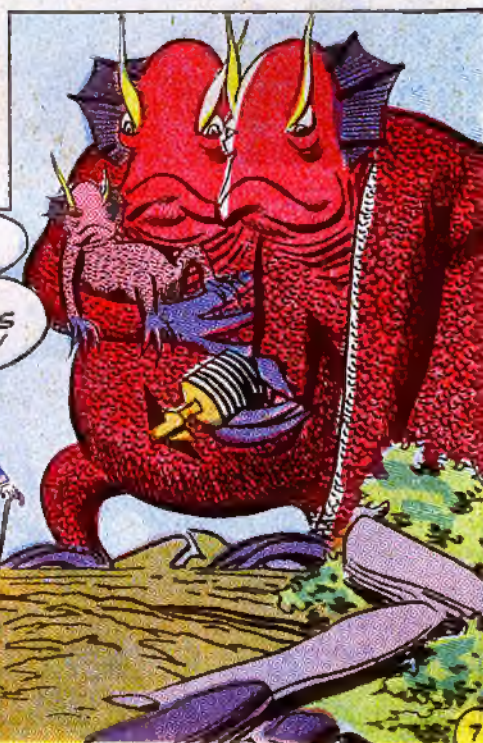
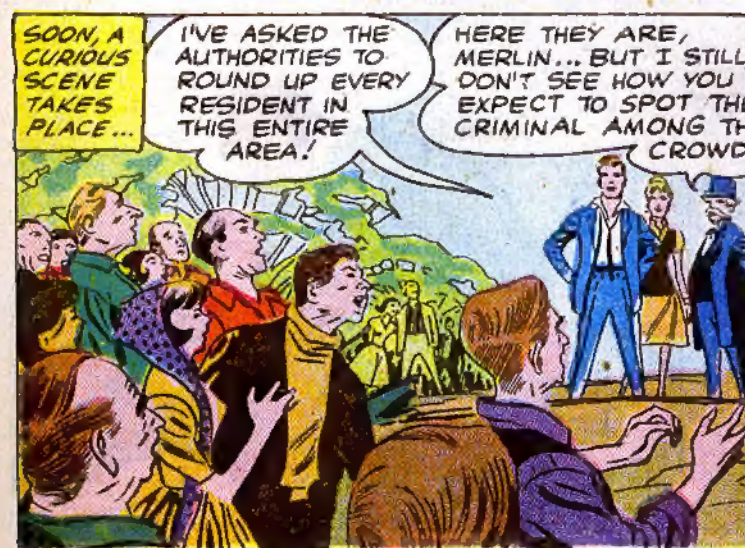
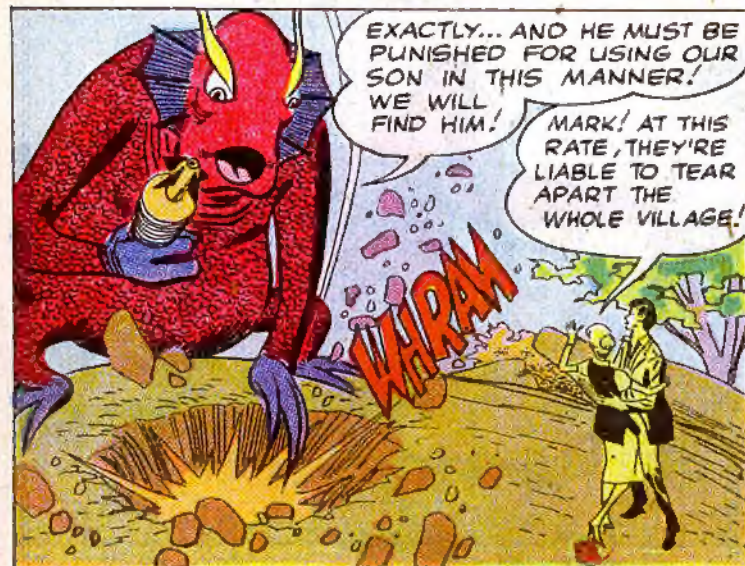
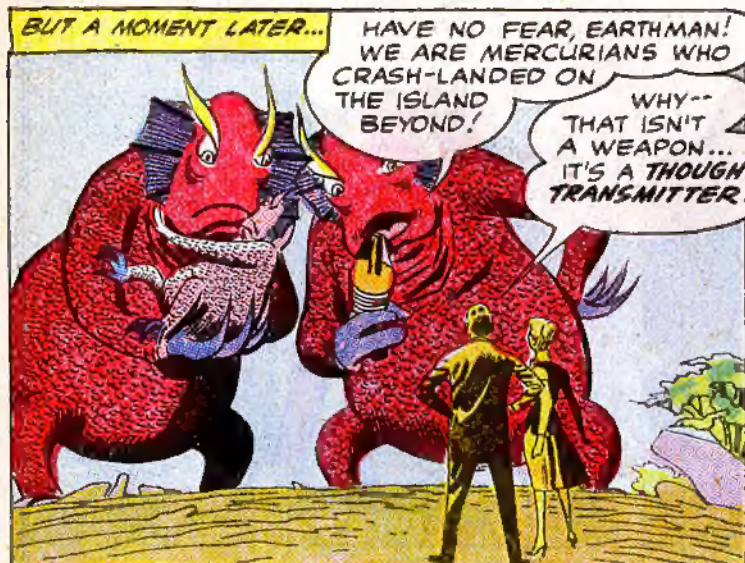
IT IS A LUCKY
THING THE
ISLAND IS
UNINHABITED!
BUT WHAT ARE
THEY?... AND
WHAT DO THEY
WANT?

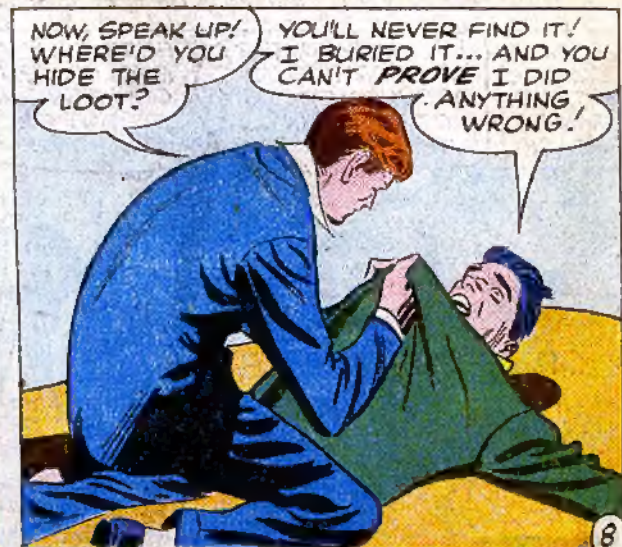
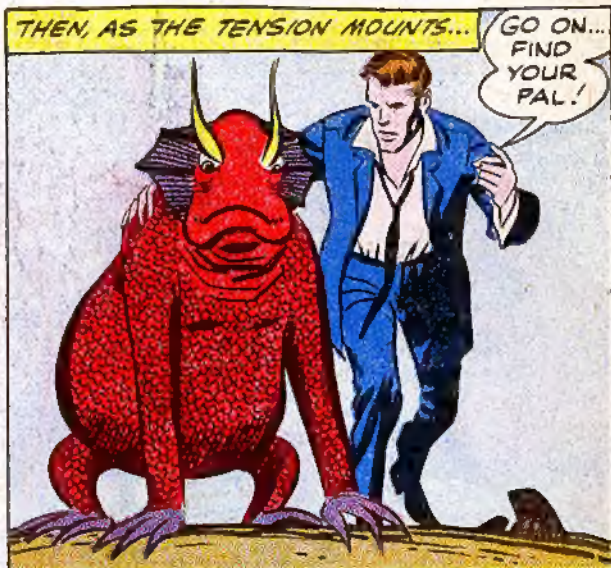
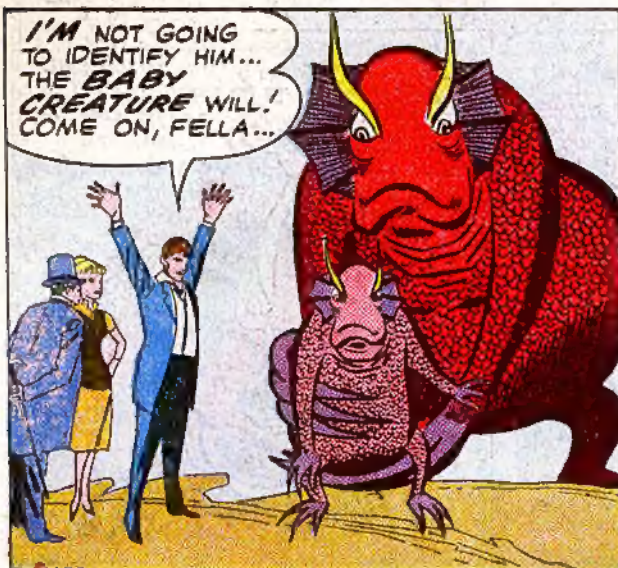


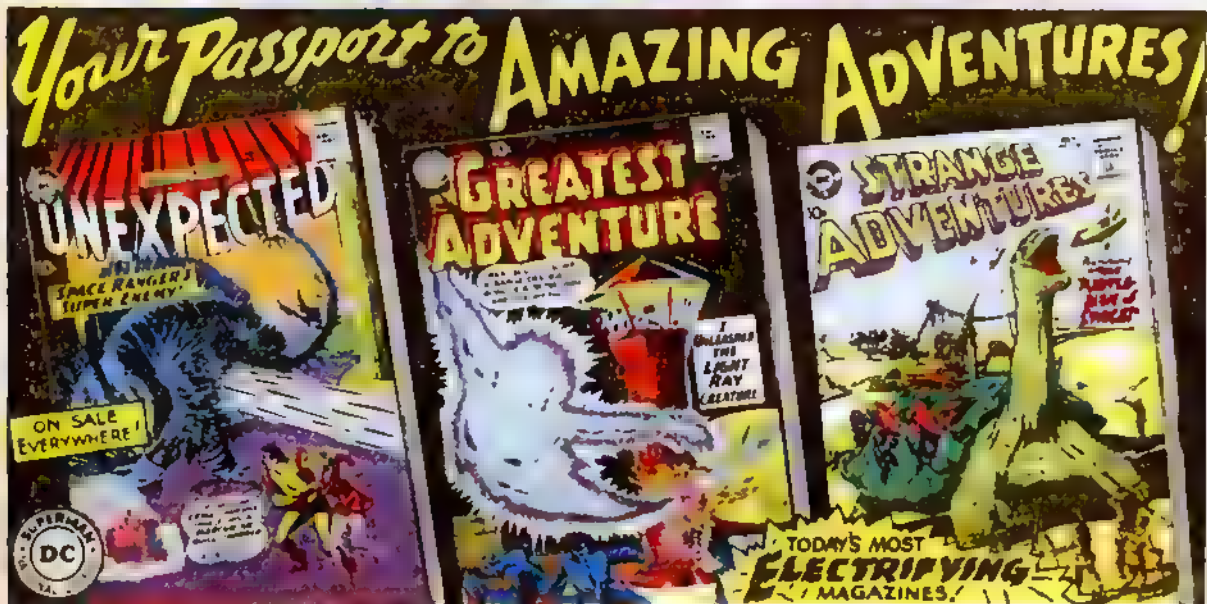
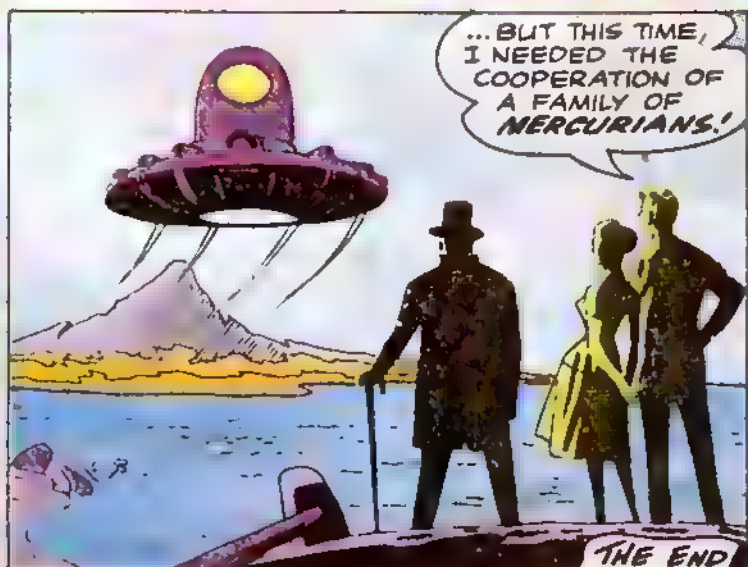
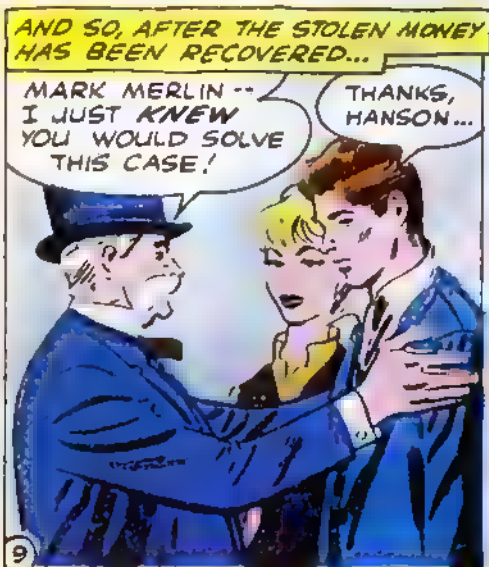












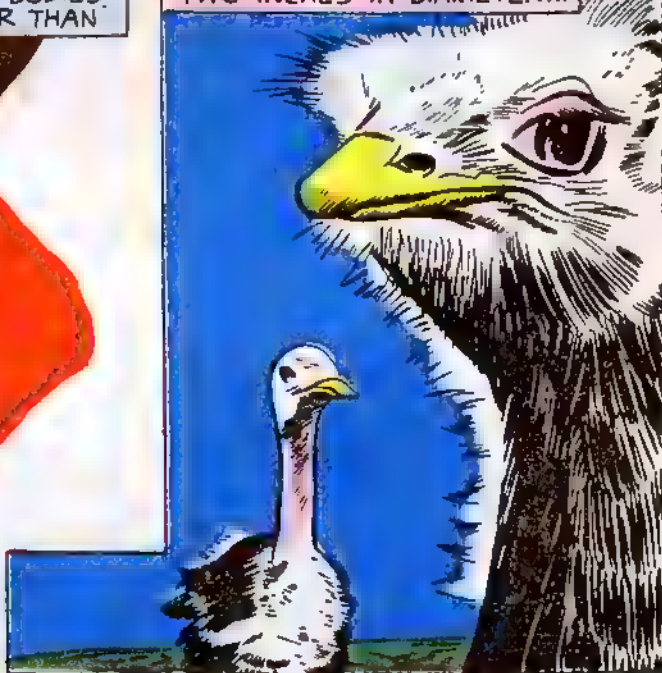


The **EYES** HAVE IT!

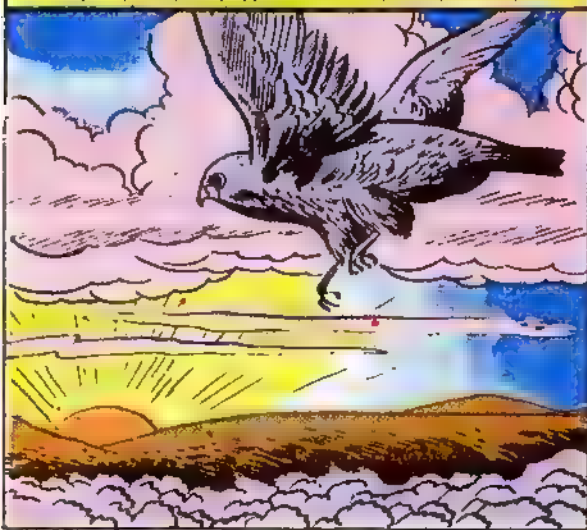
EXPERIMENTS CONDUCTED TO DETERMINE THE KEEN-SIGHTEDNESS OF ANIMALS SHOW THAT BIRDS POSSESS BY FAR THE SHARPEST VISION. BIRDS' EYEBALLS ARE OF COMPARATIVELY HUGE SIZE-- **HAWKS** AND **OWLS**, WHOSE BODY SIZES ARE ONLY A SMALL FRACTION OF HUMAN BODIES, POSSESS EYEBALLS AS LARGE OR LARGER THAN HUMAN EYES...



THE TWO EYES OF A BIRD GENERALLY WEIGH MORE THAN ITS BRAIN. THE LARGEST EYES OF ANY LAND VERTEBRATE ARE THOSE OF THE **OSTRICH**-- TWO INCHES IN DIAMETER...



THE EYES OF THE SMALL FALCON BIRD, THE **KESTREL**, HAS A VISUAL ACUITY 8 TIMES GREATER THAN THE HUMAN EYE...



UNDER SIMILAR CONDITIONS OF LOW LIGHT INTENSITY, AN **OWL'S** EYES ARE ABOUT 10 TIMES AS PENETRATING AS HUMAN EYES...



A **LURE** CONSISTING OF A SMALL BAND OF FEATHERS, SWUNG ON THE END OF A CORD BY A FALCONER, CAN BE SPOTTED BY A **FALCON** 4300 FEET AWAY...



THIS IS IT!

THE EXCITING
NEWS YOU'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR!



THE "TRIAL" APPEARANCE OF
GREEN LANTERN
in **SHOWCASE**

PROVED SUCH A
TERRIFIC HIT THAT HIS
ADVENTURES WILL BE
CONTINUED IN A
MAGAZINE EXCLUSIVELY
HIS OWN!



LOOK FOR THE *First* GREAT ISSUE OF

GREEN LANTERN

FEATURING THE
STARTLING
STORIES...

**"PLANET of
DOOMED MEN!"**

**"MENACE of the
GIANT PUPPET!"**

ON SALE
MAY 24th

IT WAS A WEIRD STATUETTE... THREE FIERCE ANIMAL FACES CARVED IN COLD, GLEAMING IVORY! BUT IT WAS NOT HALF SO WEIRD AS THE TERRIFYING CHAIN OF "ACCIDENTS" THAT BEFELL THE MAN WHO DARED TO DEEFY...

the THREE-HEADED DOOM

THE LEGEND OF THE THREE ANIMAL SPIRITS HAS COME TO LIFE! ONLY THESE ARE LIVE ANIMALS-- AND I'M THEIR PREY!



ON WINGS OF STEEL, TWO COLLEGE ROOMMATES FLY TOWARD THE COLORFUL LANDS OF SOUTH ASIA...

I AM PLEASED THAT YOU COULD COME TO MY HOMELAND THIS VACATION, LARRY... IT WOULD HAVE BEEN VERY LONELY OTHERWISE!

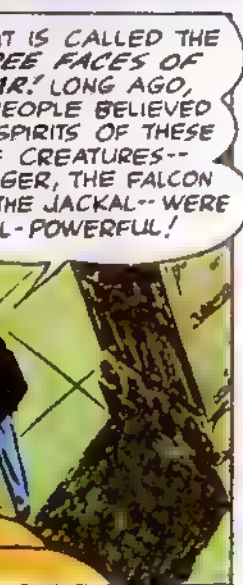
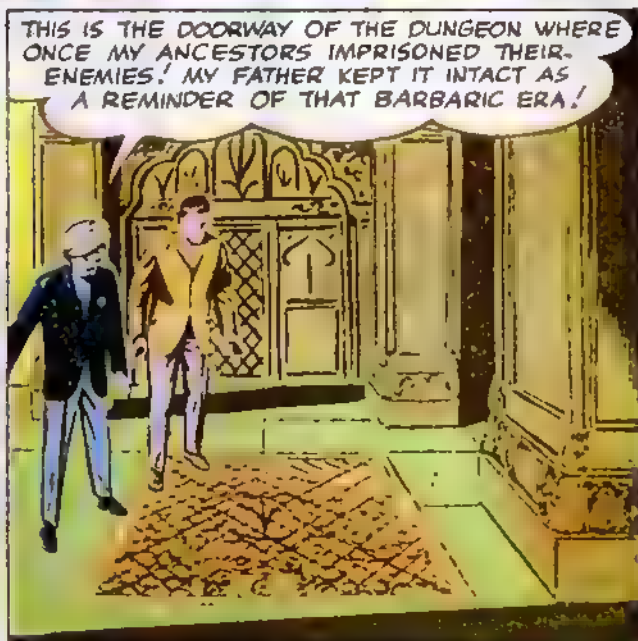
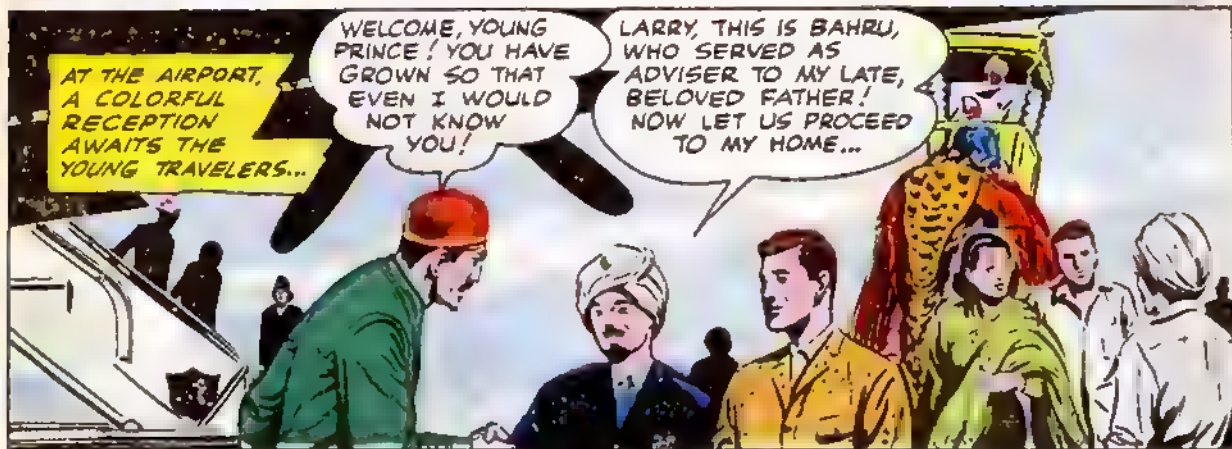
YOU MUST BE KIDDING, PRINCE NURI!



NOT AT ALL, LARRY! FOR 15 YEARS, I HAVE LIVED IN YOUR AMERICA, RECEIVING MY EDUCATION! NOW I RETURN TO A HOME EMPTY OF FAMILY AND FRIENDS!

WELL, AS ONE OF THE THREE WEALTHIEST MEN IN THE WORLD, NURI, YOU WON'T BE FRIENDLESS FOR LONG!







HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE LEGEND? IF THE STATUE IS POSSESSED BY OTHER THAN ONE OF OUR PEOPLE, THE THREE SPIRITS WILL DESTROY HIM!

I DEFEY SUCH FABLES OF THE DARK PAST, BAHRU! HERE, LARRY, THE STATUE IS YOURS!



ACCEPT THIS STATUE, YOUNG STRANGER, AND YOU SEAL THE DEADLY CURSE UPON YOU!

'NA, NA, I'M AFRAID BAHRU STILL LIVES IN THE PAST, EH, NURI?

THAT IS PUTTING IT MILDLY, MY FRIEND... 'NA, NA, NA!

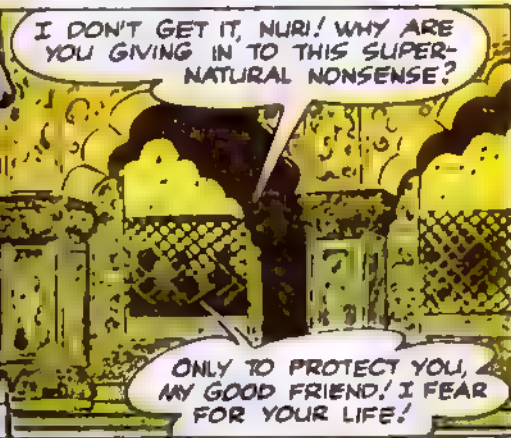


YET, SOME HOURS LATER, WHEN LARRY JOINS THE ROYAL DINNER TABLE...

STRANGE... BUT IN THE PAST FEW HOURS, LARRY, I HAVE GROWN DEEPLY TROUBLED ABOUT THE STATUETTE!

HUH?

WHAT'S COME OVER NURI? SOMETHING'S CHANGED ABOUT HIM... SOMETHING I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON!



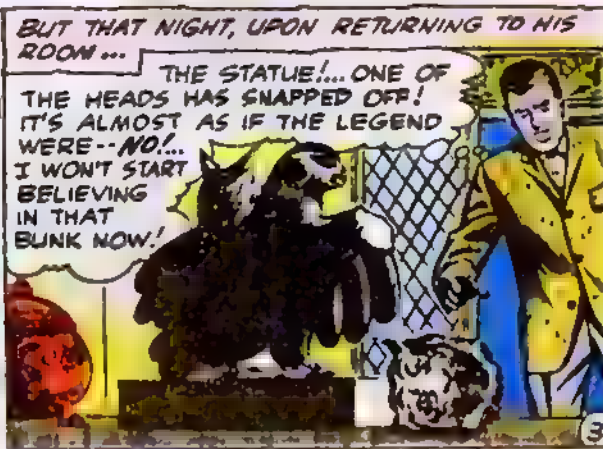
I DON'T GET IT, NURI! WHY ARE YOU GIVING IN TO THIS SUPER-NATURAL NONSENSE?

ONLY TO PROTECT YOU, MY GOOD FRIEND! I FEAR FOR YOUR LIFE!



YOU WOULD DO WELL TO HEED THE PRINCE! EVEN HE NOW WARNS YOU NOT TO DEFEY THE LEGEND!

NO!... I WON'T LET NURI BOW TO THIS WITCH-CRAFT, TO PROTECT ME! IF I DID, I WOULDN'T BE MUCH OF A FRIEND!



BUT THAT NIGHT, UPON RETURNING TO HIS ROOM...

THE STATUE!... ONE OF THE HEADS HAS SNAPPED OFF! IT'S ALMOST AS IF THE LEGEND WERE--NO!... I WON'T START BELIEVING IN THAT BUNK NOW!

LATER HOWEVER, AS SOME PREMONITION OF EVIL SHAKES HIM FROM SLEEP...

WHAT?...
A TIGER'S
SHADOW!



RAWWR!

HELP!
HELP!

IN THAT FINAL MOMENT, A DARK BLANKET OF FEAR SWEEPS LARRY INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS-- AND WHEN HE AWAKENS...

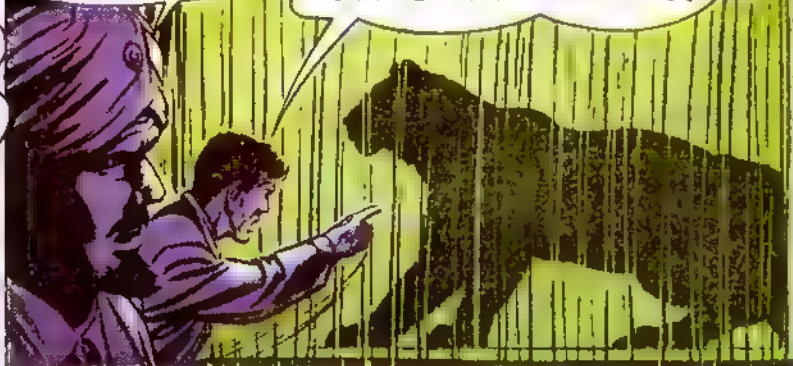
LARRY! WHAT IS IT, GOOD FRIEND? I HEARD YOU CRY OUT IN THE NIGHT!



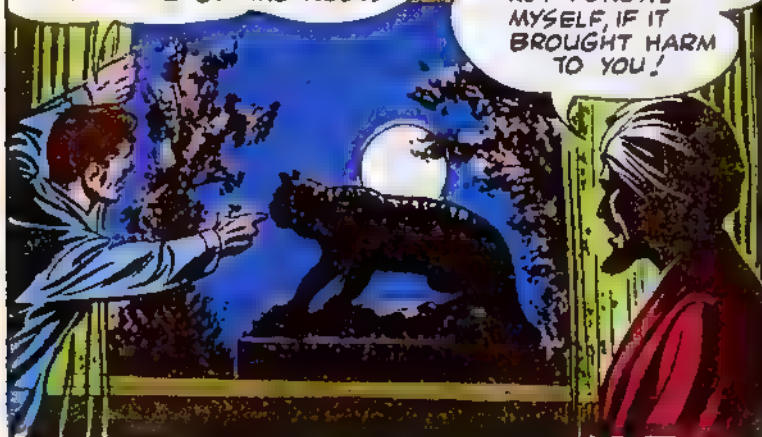
IT--IT SEEMED SO REAL... THE TIGER, RIGHT HERE IN MY ROOM!

THE LEGEND! I FEARED THIS MIGHT HAPPEN!

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT WAS NO LEGENDARY TIGER! THE SHADOW ON THE CURTAIN... THAT'S WHAT STARTED MY NIGHTMARE!



JUST AS I FIGURED... THE MOON-LIGHT CAST A SHADOW OF THAT STONE TIGER ON THE CURTAIN! I SAW IT IN A STATE OF HALF-SLEEP... AND MY IMAGINATION TOOK CARE OF THE REST!



PERHAPS SO, LARRY... BUT I WOULD BE HAPPIER IF YOU RETURNED THE STATUETTE! I WOULD NOT FORGIVE MYSELF IF IT BROUGHT HARM TO YOU!

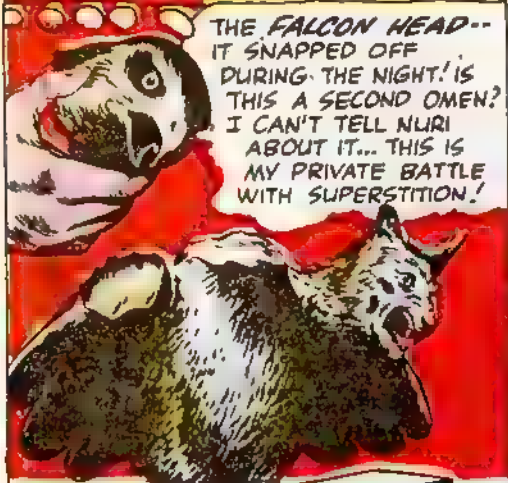
INDEED, ONCE LARRY IS ALONE...

GREAT SCOTT!... THE PAWPRINT OF A TIGER! THEN IT WASN'T A DREAM... AND THE ONLY OTHER EXPLANATION IS-- NO!... I CAN'T LET THIS FANTASTIC LEGEND THROW ME! I MUSTN'T!



SLEEP BRINGS LARRY NEW PEACE OF MIND-- BUT THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

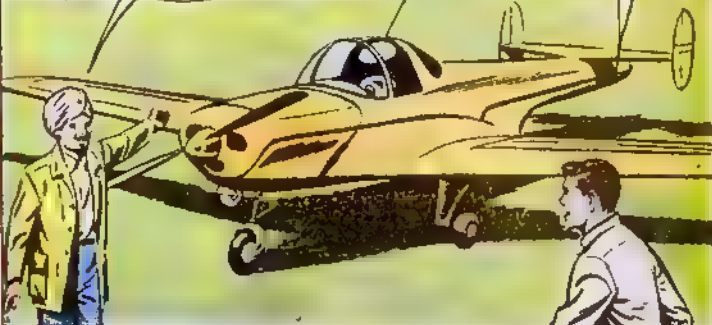
THE **FALCON** HEAD-- IT SNAPPED OFF DURING THE NIGHT! IS THIS A SECOND OMEN? I CAN'T TELL NURI ABOUT IT... THIS IS MY PRIVATE BATTLE WITH SUPERSTITION!



MASKING HIS FEARS, LARRY JOINS THE PRINCE IN A NEARBY FIELD, WHERE A SURPRISE AWAITS HIM...

I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU ENJOYED THE FLYING LESSONS WE SHARED IN AMERICA, LARRY-- SO HERE'S A CHANCE FOR YOU TO PICK UP SOME MORE SOLO HOURS!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE PLANE?... **GREAT!**

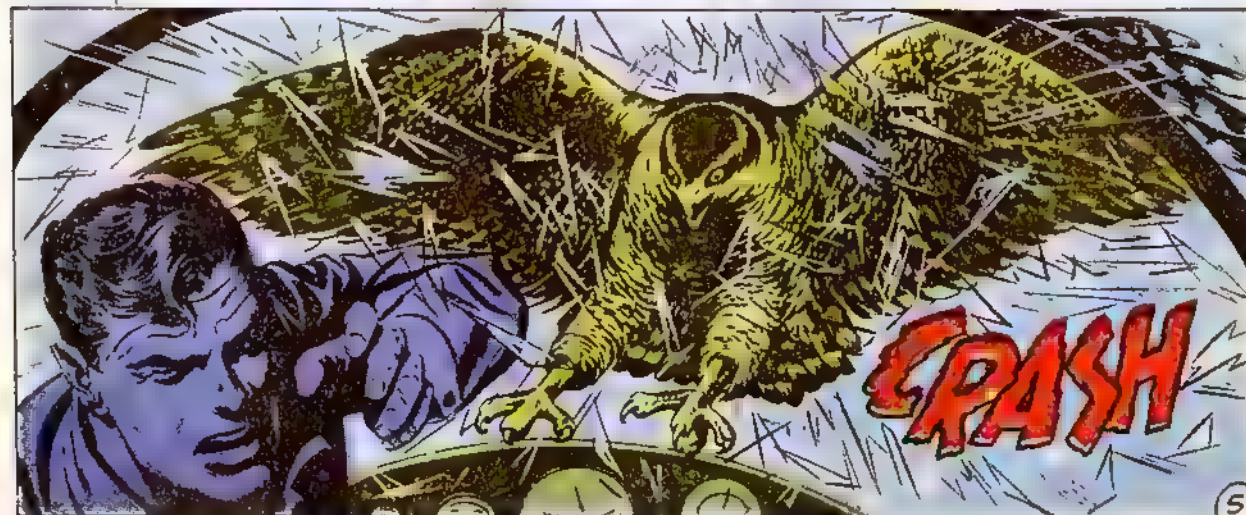


BUT MINUTES LATER, THE JOY OF FLYING TURNS TO TERROR, AS...

THE SECOND OMEN! A **FALCON**!... COMING STRAIGHT AT ME!



CAN'T ESCAPE IT! WE'RE GOING TO COLLIDE!



THE PLANE OUT OF CONTROL, LARRY MANAGES A DEFT CRASH-LANDING...

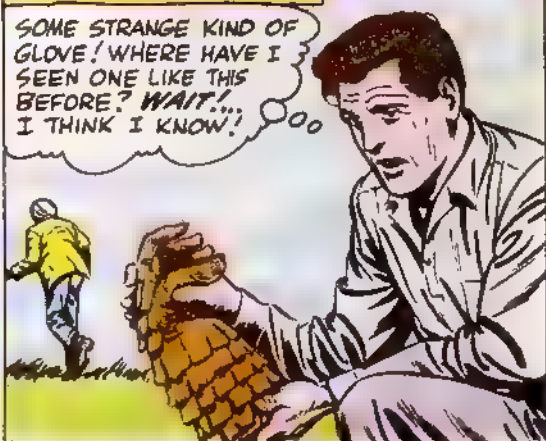
MY GOOD FRIEND!... I SAW EVERYTHING! IT WAS A MIRACLE THAT YOU ESCAPED! I BLAME MYSELF FOR THIS NEAR-TRAGEDY!

WHY YOURSELF? YOU COULDN'T PREVENT SUCH AN ACCIDENT... OR IS IT THE LEGEND THAT'S TROUBLING YOU?



AS THE PRINCE DASHES OFF FOR ASSISTANCE, SOMETHING FALLS FROM HIS JACKET POCKET...

SOME STRANGE KIND OF GLOVE! WHERE HAVE I SEEN ONE LIKE THIS BEFORE? WAIT!... I THINK I KNOW!

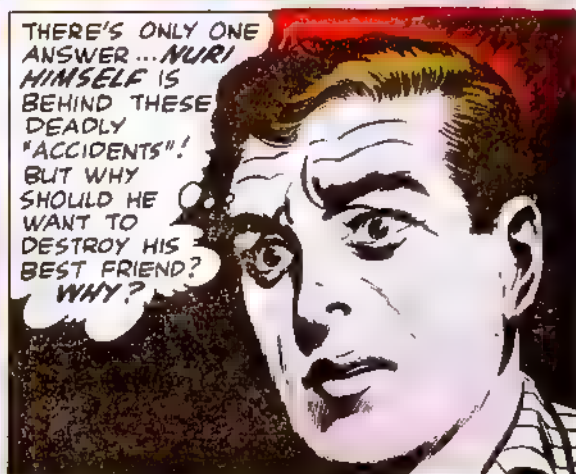


MINUTES LATER, LARRY CONFIRMS A DEADLY SUSPICION...

I WAS RIGHT... IT'S A FALCONRY GLOVE, LIKE THE ONE IN THIS PAINTING! BUT NURI SAID HE WAS TERRIFIED OF FALCONS! WHY SHOULD HE LIE TO ME?



THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER... NURI HIMSELF IS BEHIND THESE DEADLY "ACCIDENTS"! BUT WHY SHOULD HE WANT TO DESTROY HIS BEST FRIEND? WHY?



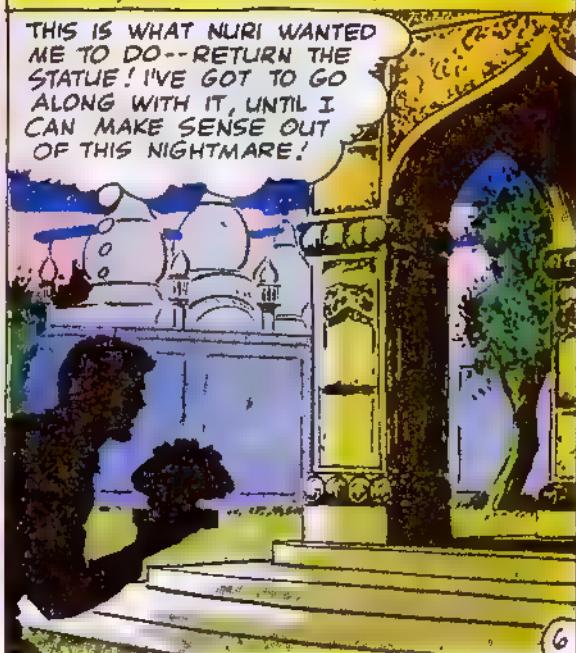
BEWILDERED, LARRY RETURNS TO HIS ROOM, WHERE HE MAKES A FATEFUL DECISION...

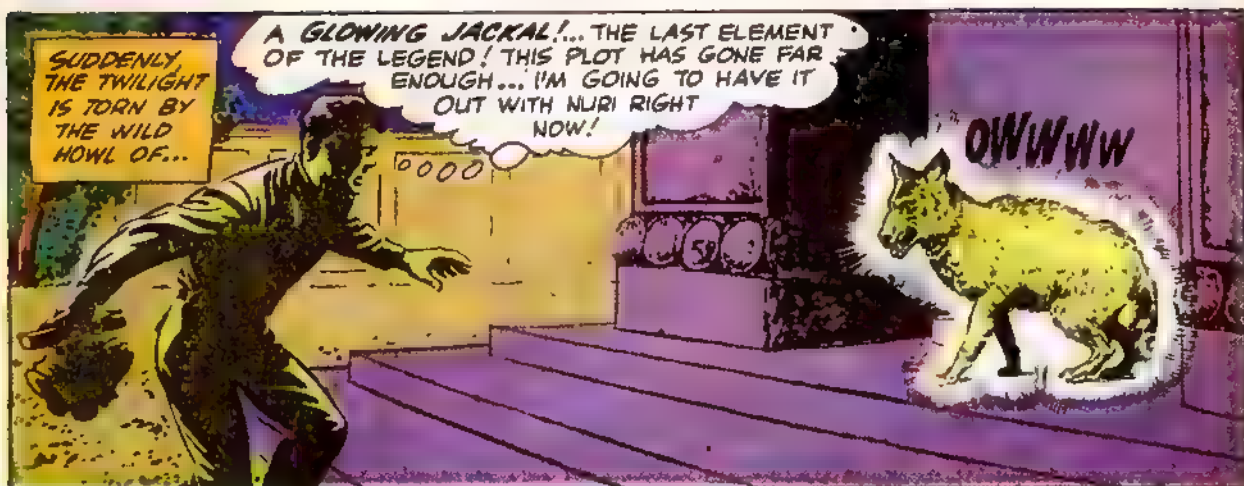
THE THIRD HEAD-- THE JACKAL... THAT'S BEEN REMOVED NOW! ONLY ONE THING TO DO... PLAY THIS TERRIBLE GAME DOWN TO THE LAST CARD, UNTIL I CAN EXPOSE IT!



AND SO, THE DANGEROUS "GAME" BEGINS...

THIS IS WHAT NURI WANTED ME TO DO-- RETURN THE STATUE! I'VE GOT TO GO ALONG WITH IT, UNTIL I CAN MAKE SENSE OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE!





SUDDENLY THE TWILIGHT IS TORN BY THE WILD HOWL OF...

A GLOWING JACKAL!... THE LAST ELEMENT OF THE LEGEND! THIS PLOT HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH... I'M GOING TO HAVE IT OUT WITH NURI RIGHT NOW!

OWWWW



DASHING INTO THE PALACE, LARRY FORCES THE ISSUE INTO THE OPEN.

...AND WHEN I FOUND THAT FALCONRY GLOVE, I KNEW YOU WERE BEHIND ALL THIS! WHY?... WHY SHOULD YOU TRY TO DESTROY ME, NURI?

LARRY, YOU ARE IMAGINING THINGS! I WOULD NEVER HARM MY BEST FRIEND!



YOU'RE LYING! HOW CAN YOU SIT THERE CALMLY EATING WHEN-- WAIT!... THE FOOD! THAT'S IT!... NOW I SEE WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS!



DRIVEN BY ANGER, LARRY DASHES TOWARD THE ANCIENT GRATING IN THE PALACE FLOOR, AND...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

YOU KNOW WHAT I'M AFTER... THE LAST PIECE TO THIS PUZZLE!

CRACK



AS THE RUSTY LOCK SNAPS UNDER THE IMPACT, A CRY RINGS OUT THROUGH THE PALACE...

GUARDS! ARREST THAT MAN! HE JUST RAN DOWN THE DUNGEON STEPS!

YES, PRINCE NURI! AT ONCE!

BUT BEFORE THE AMAZED GUARDS CAN CARRY OUT THEIR ORDERS...



THREE HOURS AFTER I ARRIVED, BAHRU REVEALED HIMSELF AS A TRAITOR, TRYING TO TAKE OVER THE GOVERNMENT! HIS HENCHMEN NABBED ME AND PLACED ME IN THE DUNGEON, BOUND AND GAGGED! THEN THAT ONE WAS USED TO POSE AS ME!



AND SO, AFTER BAHRU AND HIS FOLLOWERS HAVE BEEN ARRESTED...

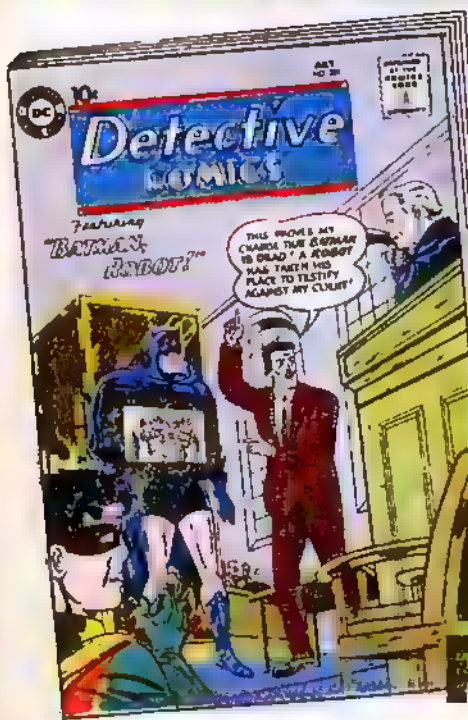
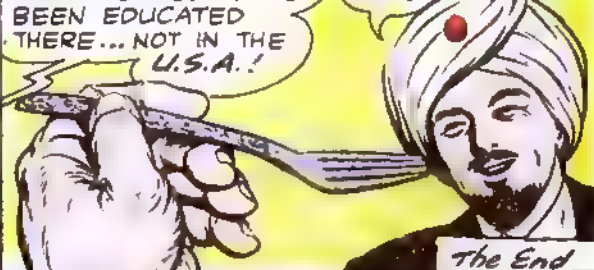
SINCE I WAS AWAY FROM MY COUNTRY FOR 15 YEARS, NO ONE HERE KNEW ME INTIMATELY ENOUGH TO SEE THROUGH AN IMPOSTOR... NO ONE EXCEPT YOU, LARRY. THAT'S WHY THEY USED THE LEGEND--TO FRIGHTEN YOU INTO LEAVING!

AND THEIR HOAX MIGHT HAVE WORKED, TOO, EXCEPT FOR ONE LITTLE THING...

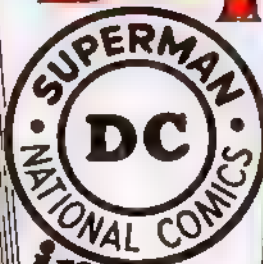


I TUMBLED TO THE SUBSTITUTION WHEN I REALIZED THAT THE "PRINCE" NEVER TRANSFERRED HIS FORK FROM HIS LEFT HAND TO HIS RIGHT! THAT'S HOW THEY EAT IN ENGLAND--SO I KNEW HE MUST HAVE BEEN EDUCATED THERE... NOT IN THE U.S.A.!

"HA, HA, YOU MIGHT SAY THAT HIS TABLE HABITS TURNED THE TABLES ON HIM!"



For The VERY BEST



in COMICS READING!



CURSE OF THE NIGHT PEOPLE

CAN someone help us? We have grown desperate. Somewhere in this world, you would imagine, some person has undergone our experience, has figured out a solution, can contact us. Listen to our story—perhaps you know of somebody. . .

Peters and I had heard many a tale about *T'hili*, the legendary sleeping tribe. Among the native cults, deep in the African veldt, *T'hili* is a word of terror, and with good reason. For *T'hili* worships creatures of the night, awakens at sunset, goes to bed at sunrise. That's how it got its nickname—*sleeping tribe*. In daylight, it sleeps; in the hours of darkness, it roams the jungle.

Only one thing was wrong with this legend. No one had ever seen *T'hili*. It was clearly the figment of some story-teller's imagination, passed down through generations over the centuries. Nor were any of the natives interested in finding *T'hili*, because, as I said, they feared it.

And then, by sheer accident, Peters and I discovered it was not mere talk. There we were, hunting in a remote section of the jungle, when we came upon the *sleeping tribe*. It was high noon, and sure enough, the entire village was fast asleep. But something more important caught our eye. It was the ivory carvings of owls before each tent. At once, we both realized we had to have one for our collections of trophies. And stealing a pair of carvings would be so easy, with everyone fast asleep. . .

So excited were we by our find that we raced off with the stolen trophies without charting the location of the *sleeping tribe*—and that was our fatal mistake, as we were soon to learn. For tiredness overcame us rapidly, and

halfway through the afternoon, we had to lie down and nap. It was the hooting of an owl that finally awakened us—and a glance told us that night had fallen.

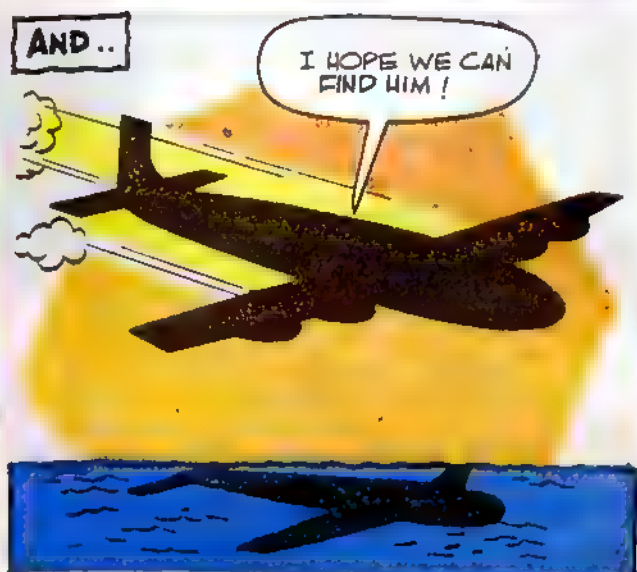
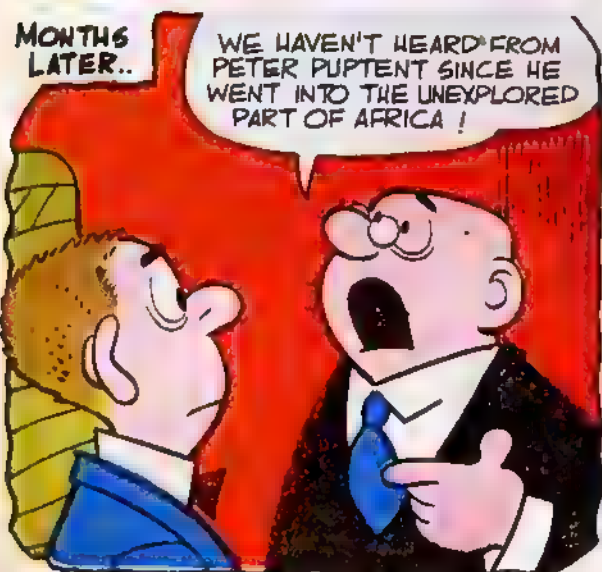
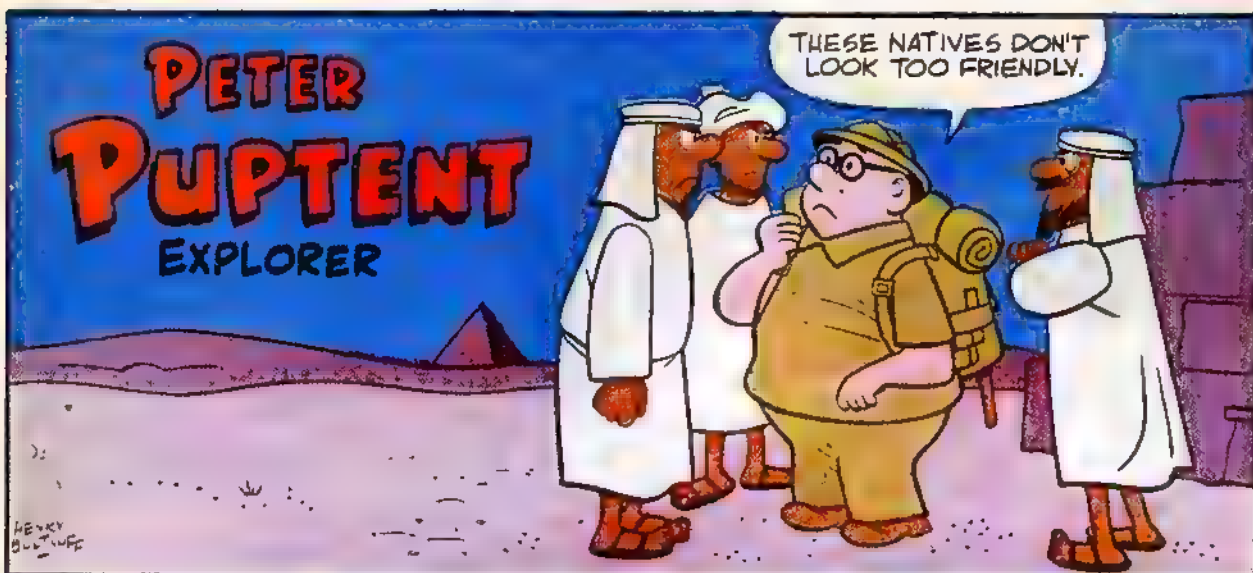
We couldn't go back to sleep. That long nap had chased all the tiredness out of us—or so we thought. There was only one thing to do—pack our gear and head out. In the darkness, we made little enough progress, and to make matters worse, exhaustion overcame us with the first rays of the morning sun. We had to sleep again.

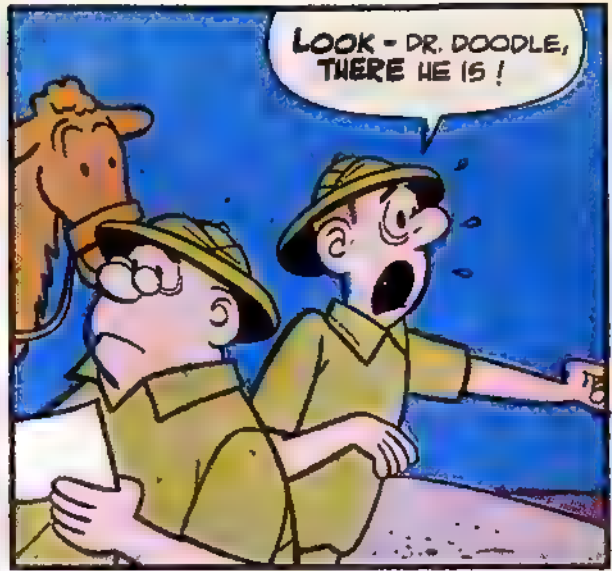
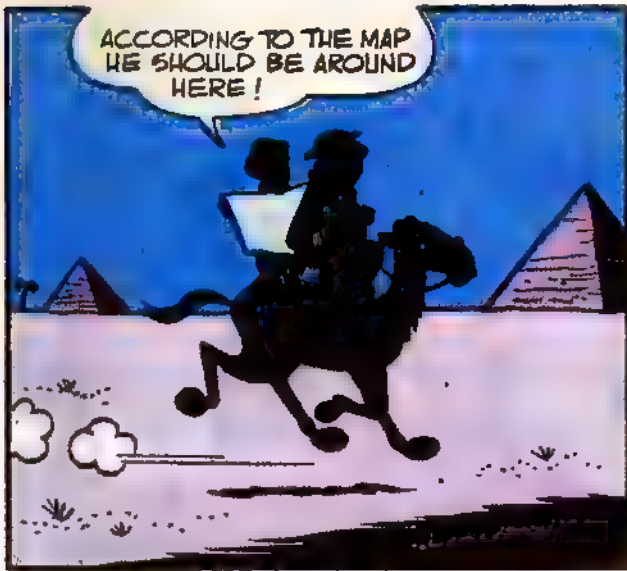
Again it was nighttime when the hooting owl woke us up—and again we trudged through the jungle in darkness. In fact, day after day, it was the same pattern—sleep by day, wake by night—and all at once, we realized we were cursed! Perhaps it was only our consciences at work, but our theft had made us people of the night! We had to return the stolen idols, to rid ourselves of this affliction.

But *T'hili* is located where maps were never made. We could only go by memory. That is why, after weeks of searching—at night only—we were no better off. We could not find *T'hili* again.

Peters and I are back home now. The affliction—the curse, if you will—still continues. Comes daylight, we must sleep; comes night, no matter where we are, we must stay awake. Doctors can find nothing wrong with our bodies; the most potent drugs can not seem to alter the pattern.

That is why we need help. Is there anyone who knows the location of *T'hili*? Please contact us so that we might return those accursed idols to their proper place.





THEY FACED THE WEIRDEST TASK EVER CONFRONTED BY ANY MAN. FOR FATE HAD DROPPED A PROBLEM FROM THE SKY INTO THEIR LIVES AND HAD MADE THEM...

BODYGUARDS to a PLANET!

TOM! HOW CAN WE DEFEND OURSELVES AGAINST **THEM**? LET'S... LET'S **GIVE** THEM THE GLOBE!

AND SACRIFICE **MILLIONS OF LIVES**? NO! WE'LL HAVE TO OUTWIT THEM SOMEHOW—OR DIE TRYING!

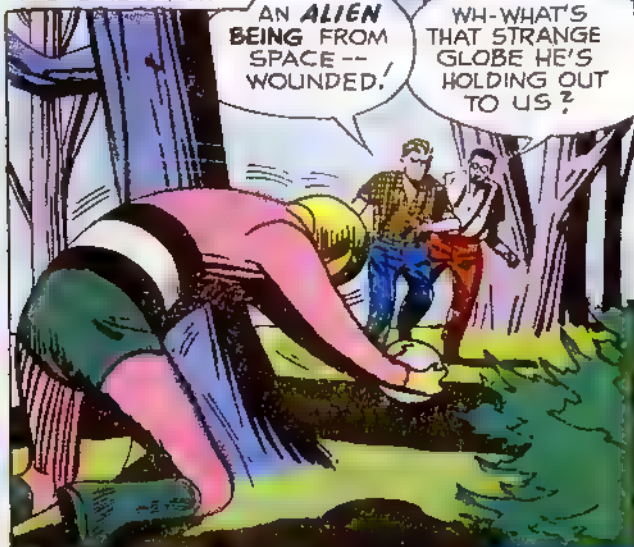
ONE DAY, IN THEIR ISOLATED MOUNTAIN LABORATORY WHERE TOM CRYSTAL AND SAM WILSON HAVE REPAIRED TO CONDUCT THEIR SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH...

SAM! SOMETHING HAPPENED—OUT THERE IN THAT CLEARING! BETTER COME WITH ME -- FAST!

MOMENTS LATER...

AN **ALIEN** BEING FROM SPACE -- WOUNDED!

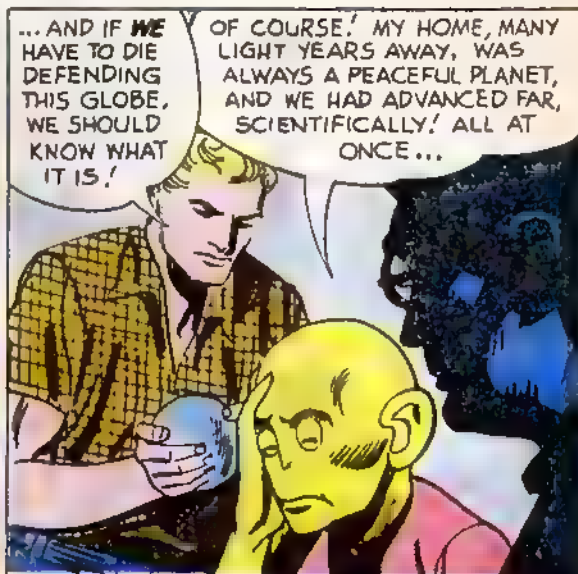
WH-WHAT'S THAT STRANGE GLOBE HE'S HOLDING OUT TO US?





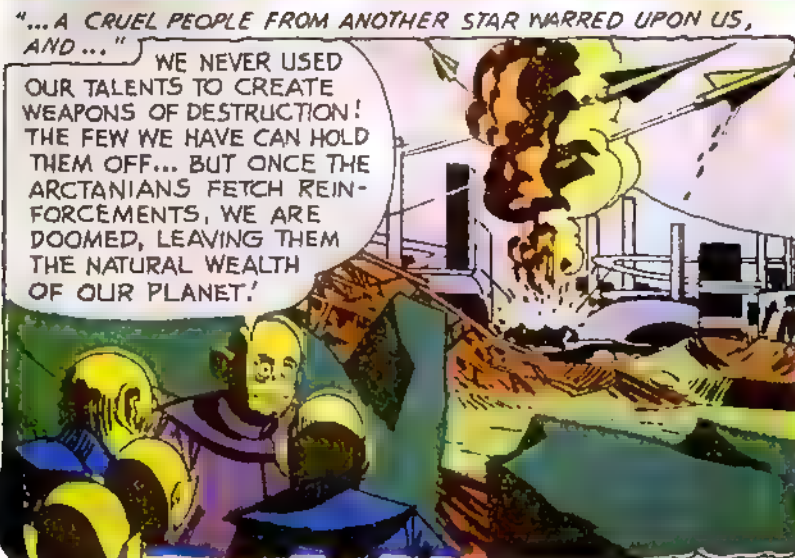
PLEASE... TAKE THIS...
GUARD IT WITH YOUR
LIVES! THE BEINGS
WHO WOUNDED ME
WILL SOON LAND
HERE, SEEKING
IT. NOW... GO!

BUT... BUT
WE CAN'T
LEAVE YOU
HERE TO DIE...



...AND IF **WE**
HAVE TO DIE
DEFENDING
THIS GLOBE,
WE SHOULD
KNOW WHAT
IT IS!

OF COURSE! MY HOME, MANY
LIGHT YEARS AWAY, WAS
ALWAYS A PEACEFUL PLANET,
AND WE HAD ADVANCED FAR,
SCIENTIFICALLY! ALL AT
ONCE...



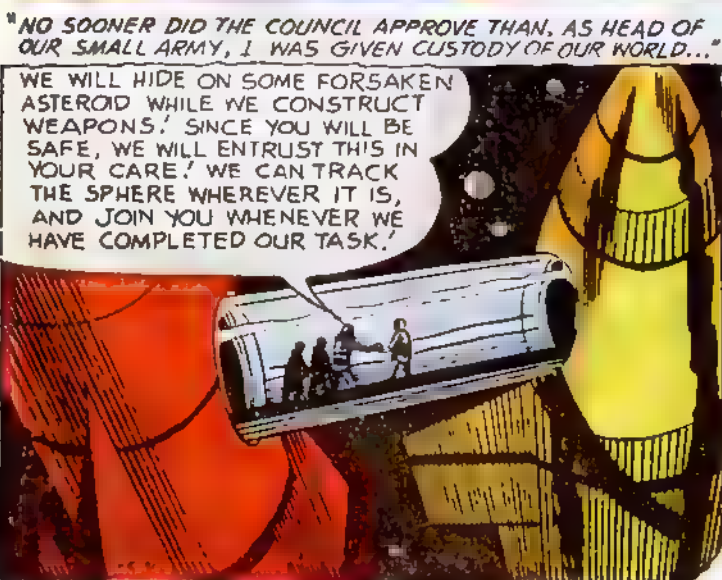
"...A CRUEL PEOPLE FROM ANOTHER STAR WARRED UPON US,
AND ..."

WE NEVER USED
OUR TALENTS TO CREATE
WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION!
THE FEW WE HAVE CAN HOLD
THEM OFF... BUT ONCE THE
ARCTANIANS FETCH REIN-
FORCEMENTS, WE ARE
DOOMED, LEAVING THEM
THE NATURAL WEALTH
OF OUR PLANET!



"AS THE ATTACKERS LEFT TO AUGMENT
THEIR FORCES, OUR FOREMOST SCIENTIST
PROPOSED A DARING AND SHOCKING
PLAN..."

THERE IS NOT ENOUGH
TIME FOR US TO MAKE WEAPONS
BEFORE THEIR RETURN... UNLESS WE
HIDE OUR PLANET! I CAN PLACE
ALL OUR PEOPLE IN SUSPENDED
ANIMATION--AND **SHRINK THE
PLANET!**



"NO SOONER DID THE COUNCIL APPROVE THAN, AS HEAD OF
OUR SMALL ARMY, I WAS GIVEN CUSTODY OF OUR WORLD..."

WE WILL HIDE ON SOME FORSAKEN
ASTEROID WHILE WE CONSTRUCT
WEAPONS! SINCE YOU WILL BE
SAFE, WE WILL ENTRUST THIS IN
YOUR CARE! WE CAN TRACK
THE SPHERE WHEREVER IT IS,
AND JOIN YOU WHENEVER WE
HAVE COMPLETED OUR TASK!



BUT OUR ENEMIES
DISCOVERED WHAT WE HAD
DONE. THEY FOLLOWED,
WOUNDED ME, AND ARE NOW
NOT TOO FAR AWAY! PLEASE...
SAVE MY PLANET, LAKARSH!
AND TAKE **THESE**--SOME
OF OUR WEAPONS, WHICH
MAY HELP YOU FIGHT
THEM OFF IF THEY
FIND YOU!

SHORTLY, BACK AT THE CABIN...

HE FELL ASLEEP.
WHAT DO **YOU** THINK
OF HIS FANTASTIC
STORY?

FANTASTIC IS
HARDLY THE WORD!
CAN THIS ACTUALLY BE A
SHRUNKEN PLANET...
CONTAINING PEOPLE...
AND **WHOLE CITIES?**

MAYBE WE
CAN FIND OUT--
WITH OUR
HIGH-POWER
MICROSCOPE!

YOU'RE
RIGHT!

MOMENTS LATER, TOM'S STARTLED EYES GAPE AT AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT...

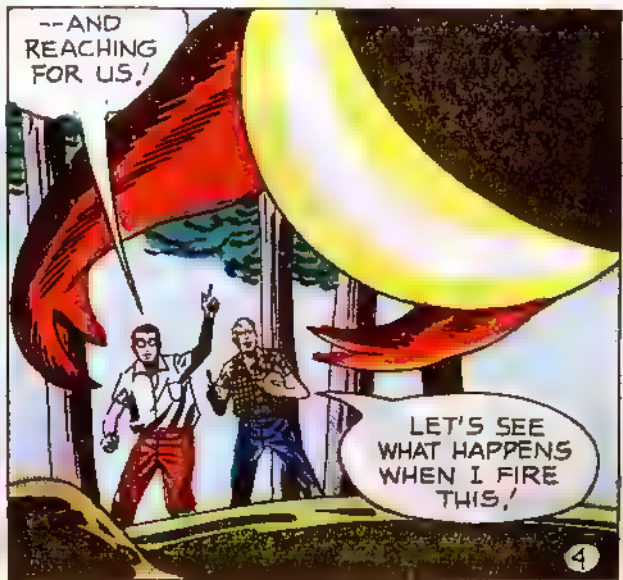
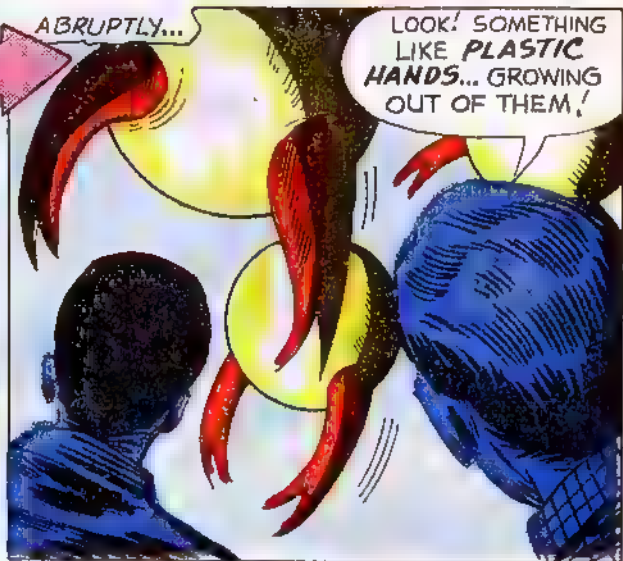
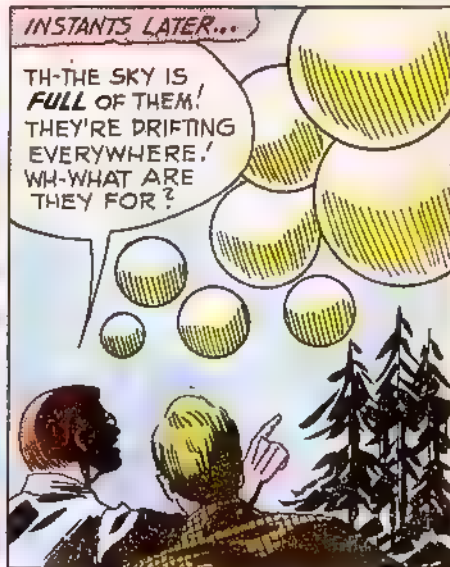
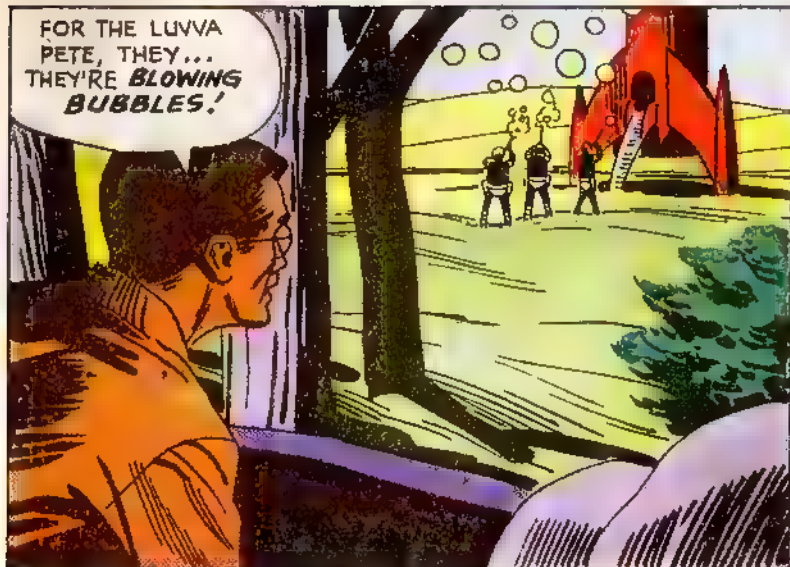
GREAT SCOTT! HE **WAS**
TELLING THE TRUTH, SAM!
IT **IS** A PLANET! AND
HERE'S A CITY-- SOME
OF IT OBVIOUSLY BLASTED
AWAY BY BOMBS!

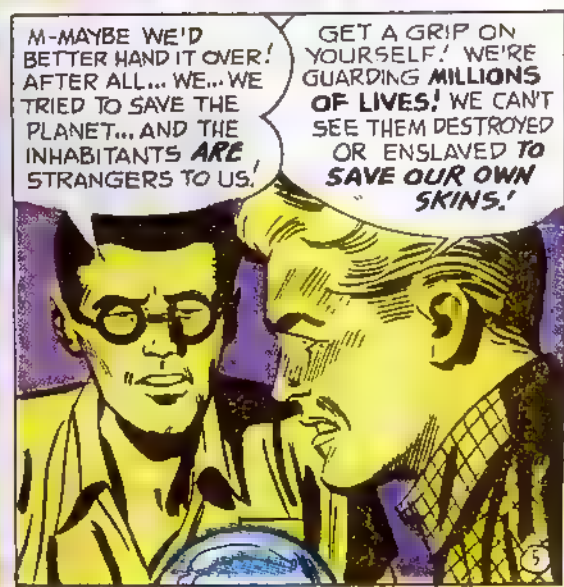
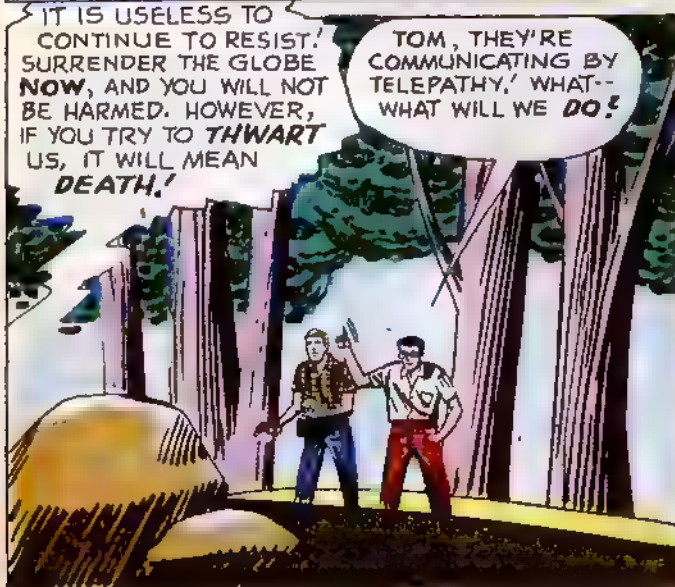
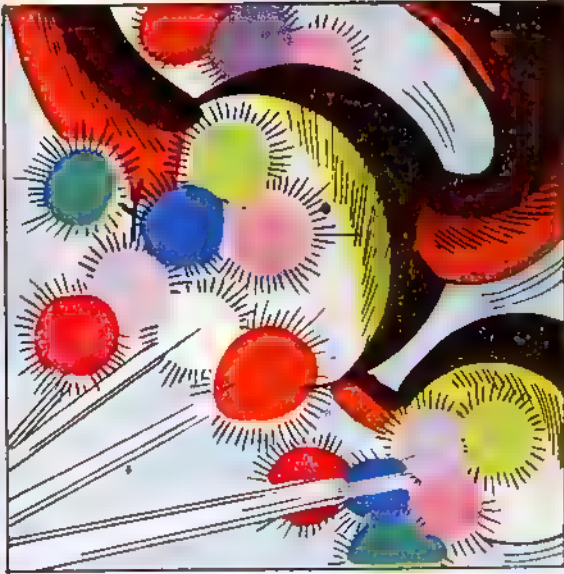
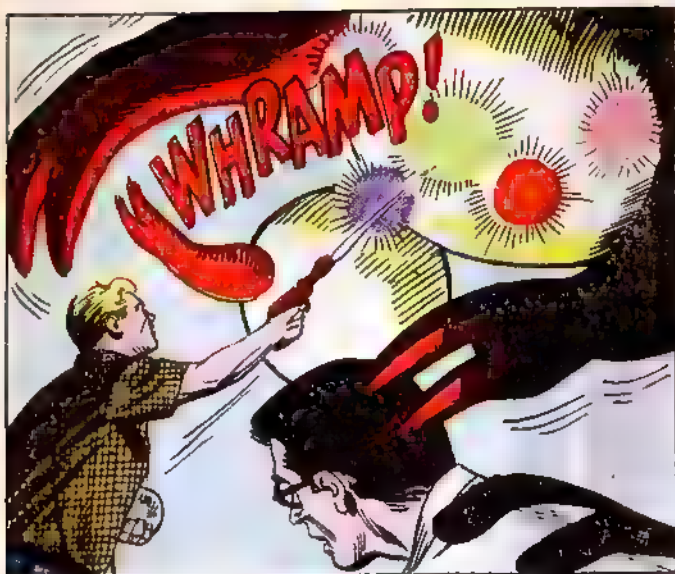
WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE
AND **HIDE...** WITH THIS! THE
SAFETY OF A **WHOLE WORLD**
IS IN OUR HANDS! TAKE
THOSE WEAPONS...AND
FOLLOW ME!

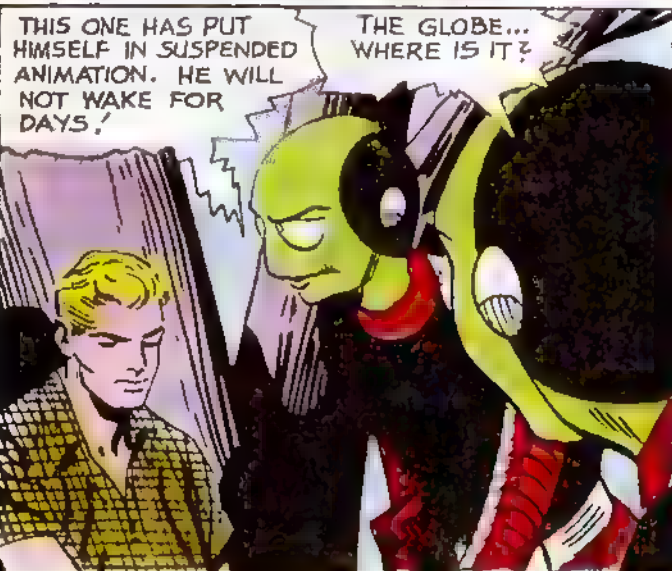
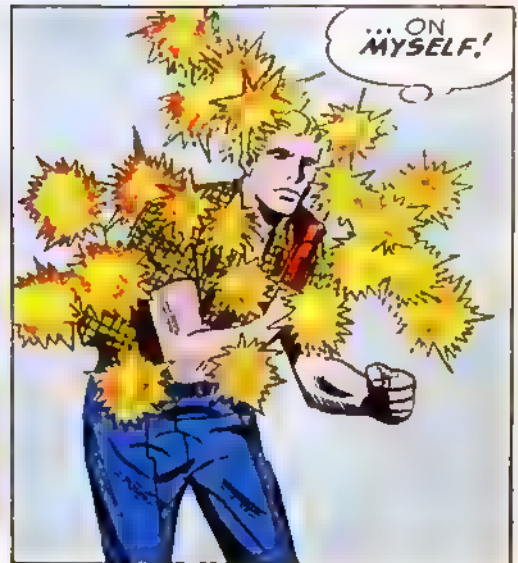
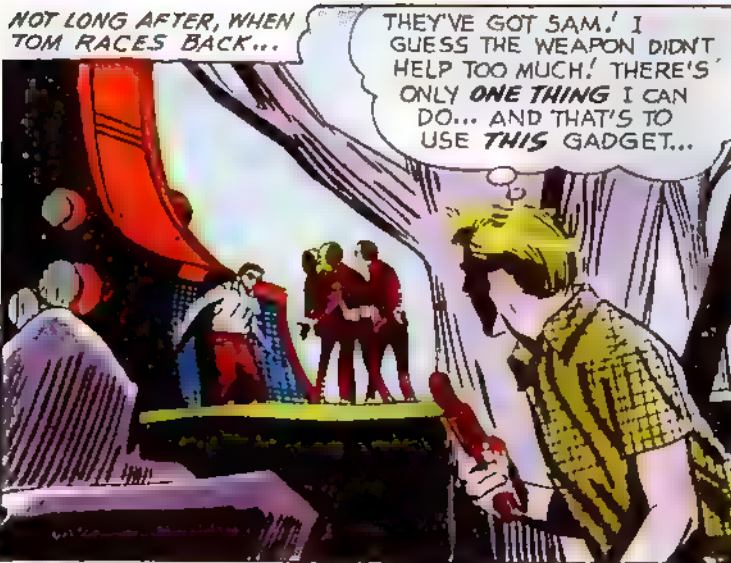
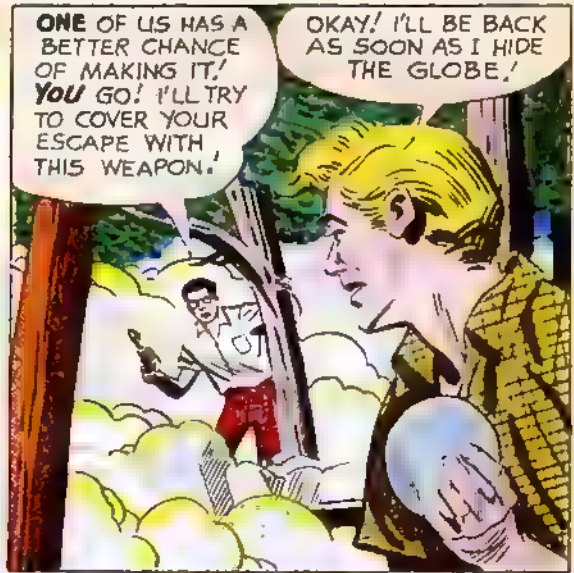
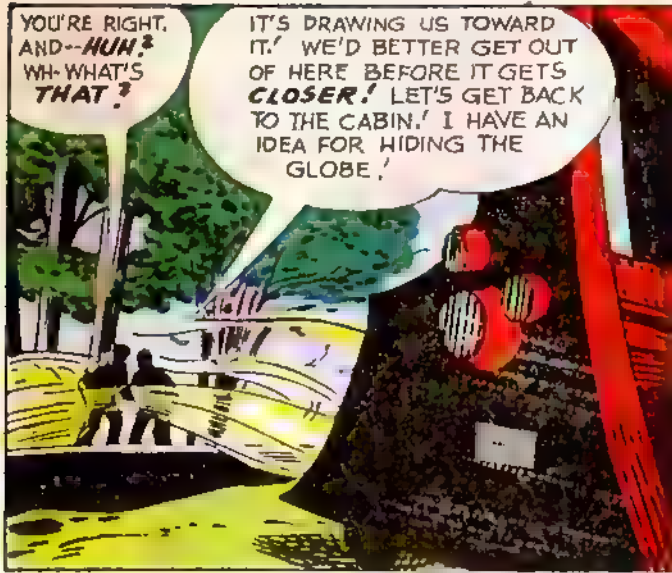
LEGS POUNDING THE FOREST FLOOR, THE TWO RUN UNTIL,
EXHAUSTED, THEY STAGGER AND COLLAPSE...

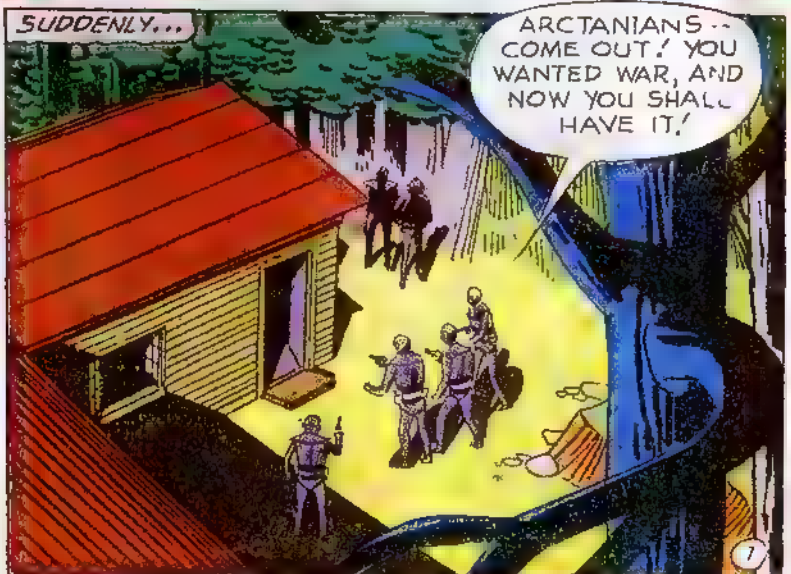
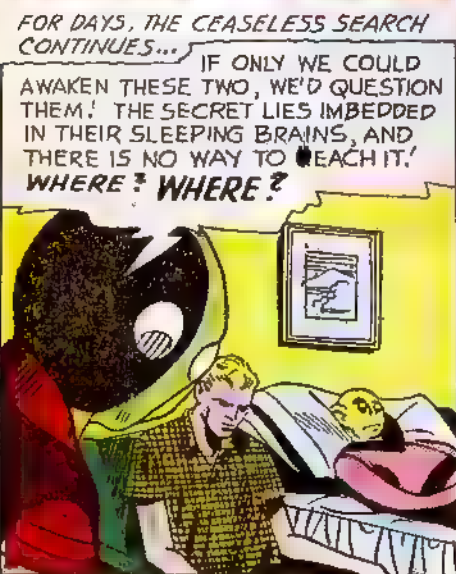
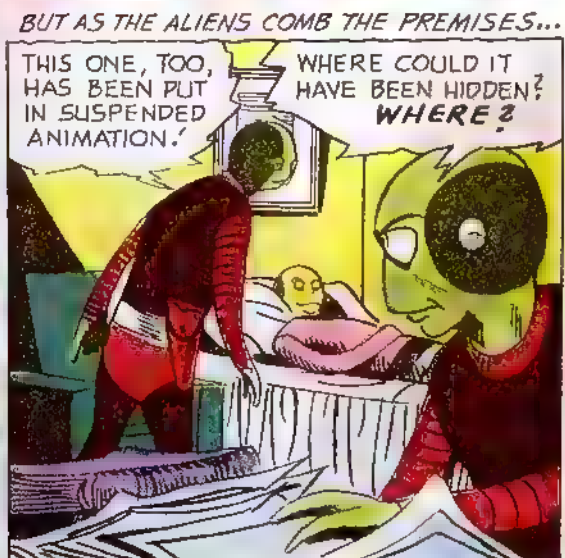
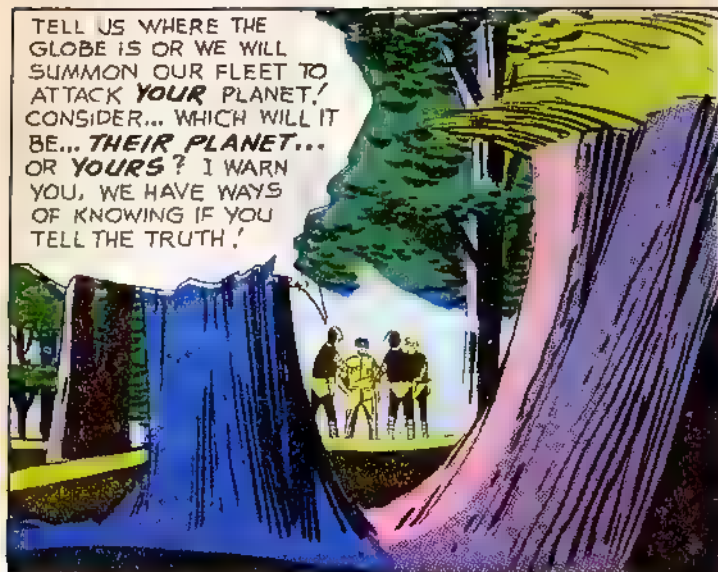
DO YOU SEE
ANYTHING?

YES... THE -- THE
ARCTANIANS! THEY...
THEY'VE LANDED AND
ARE PROWLING AROUND
THE SPACE SHIP!
TAKE A LOOK!

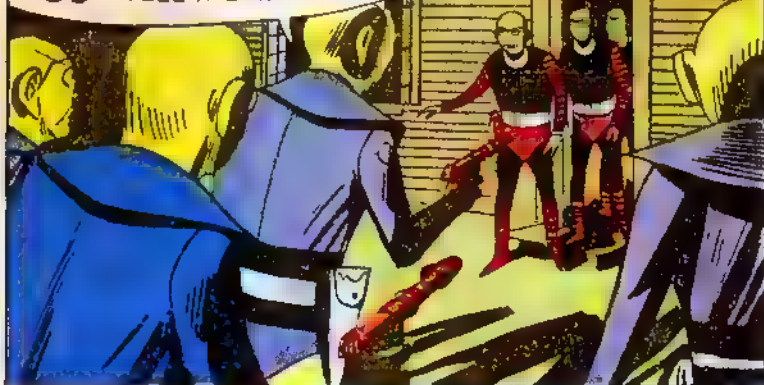






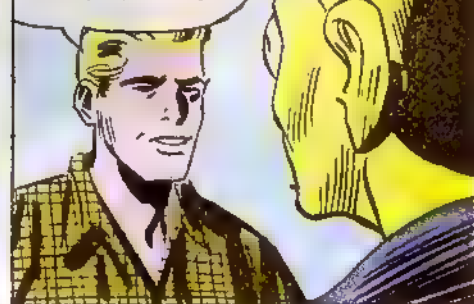


TELL YOUR PEOPLE THAT WHILE YOU WERE BUSY SEARCHING, WE FASHIONED WEAPONS THAT CAN SCATTER YOU TO THE EMPTY VOID OF THE INFINITE IF THEY DARE ATTACK US AGAIN!
GO--TELL THEM!

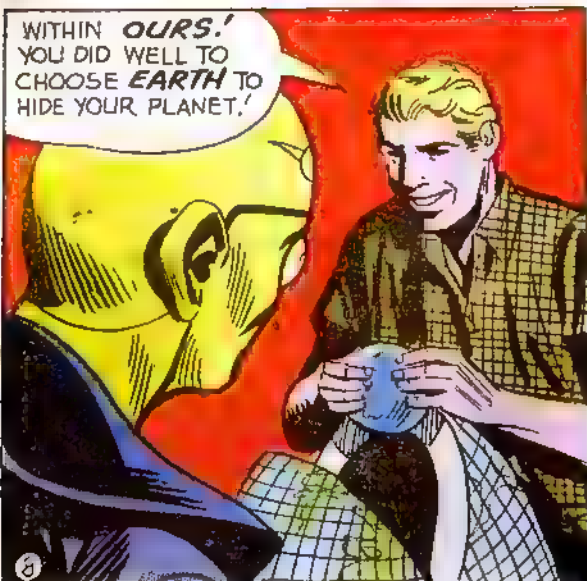


SHORTLY... I REALIZED IF I WAS CAPTURED, I MIGHT BE FORCED TO REVEAL WHERE I HID YOUR PLANET, SO I ASKED HIM HOW YOUR SUSPENDED ANIMATION GADGET WORKED. HE ASSURED ME YOU COULD AWAKEN US!

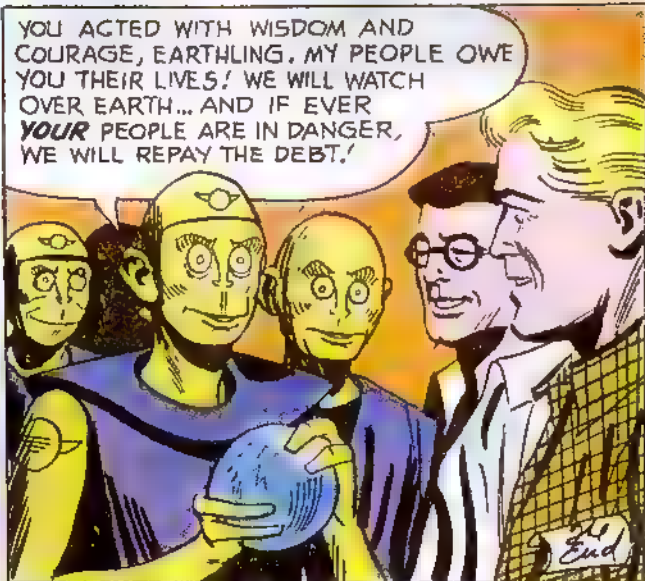
WHERE **DID** YOU HIDE IT?



WITHIN **OURS!** YOU DID WELL TO CHOOSE **EARTH** TO HIDE YOUR PLANET!



YOU ACTED WITH WISDOM AND COURAGE, EARTHLING. MY PEOPLE OWE YOU THEIR LIVES! WE WILL WATCH OVER EARTH... AND IF EVER **YOUR** PEOPLE ARE IN DANGER, WE WILL REPAY THE DEBT!



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PARK, NEW JERSEY.**



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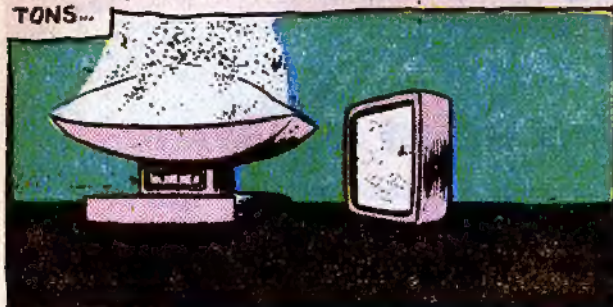
THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION
PLUS **2 FREE RIDES..**
ACTS AND PARKING!



THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN ALL
JULY and AUG.
ISSUES

MICRO-METEORS

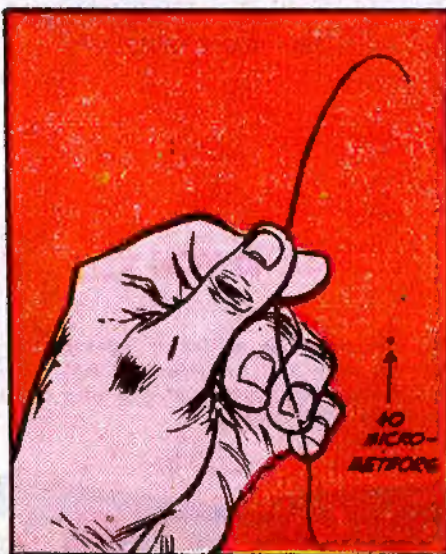
MOST OF THE MILLIONS OF METEORS THAT ENTER THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE EVERY DAY FROM OUTER SPACE ARE TOO SMALL TO BE SEEN, YET THEIR TOTAL DAILY WEIGHT AMOUNTS TO 1,000 TONS...



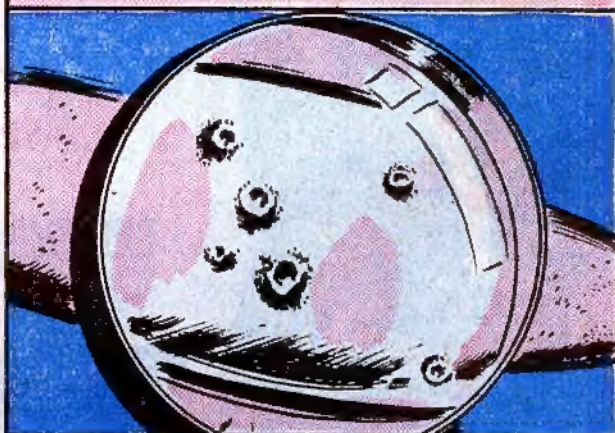
WITHIN TWO DAYS AT MOST, ONE OF THESE MICROSCOPIC METEORS WILL FALL ON EACH SQUARE INCH OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE...



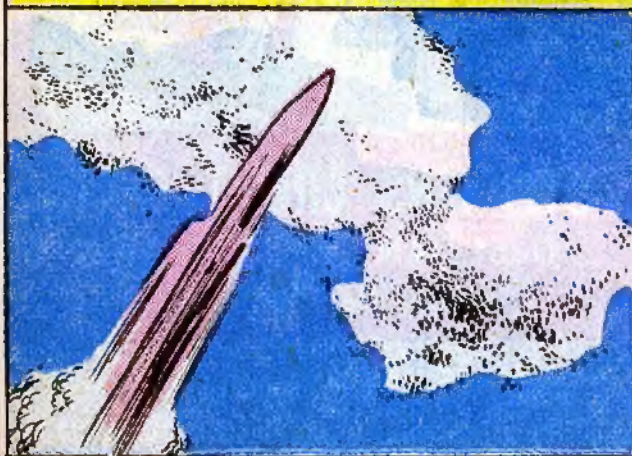
TO GIVE ONE AN IDEA OF THE SIZE OF THESE MICRO-METEORS, 40 OF THEM PILED END ON END WOULD EQUAL THE THICKNESS OF A HUMAN HAIR...



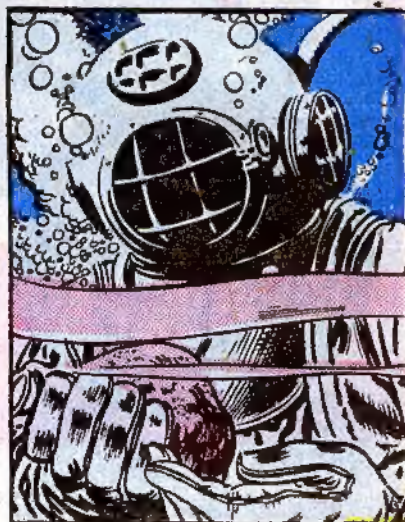
EXPERIMENTAL ROCKETS RETURNING TO EARTH HAVE THEIR POLISHED SURFACES PITTED WITH SMALL CRATERS AS A RESULT OF METEOR COLLISIONS IN THE ATMOSPHERE...



HIGH-FREQUENCY RADIO EQUIPMENT INSTALLED IN V-2 ROCKETS HAVE RECORDED MICRO-METEOR COLLISIONS EVERY 2.2 SECONDS...



THE NICKEL CONTENT OF DEPOSITS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN IS SO MUCH GREATER THAN CAN BE EXPECTED FROM THE GENERAL COMPOSITION OF THE EARTH, THAT IT CAN BE ACCOUNTED FOR ONLY BY THE FALLING OF BILLIONS OF METEORS INTO THE OCEAN WATERS...



The End

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

**WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO** ➔

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES
Dept. NN P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

Are YOU
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man



Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To

**ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES OF MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.**

**How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.**

**How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.
How to BEAT ANY BULLY.
How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.
How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.**

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a **MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES** — won a **BIG SILVER TROPHY**, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a **WORLD CHAMPION**.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the **SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS** — a **WINNER in EVERYTHING**, athletics, business, studies.

**DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!**

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

**Pick the
kind of
BODY YOU
WANT
Check ALL Your
Needs —**



**MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW (before it is too late)
and I'll Send You FREE these as John Sill and the others did**
5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

**PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU**



Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00.
Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE
IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

**I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES**

This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!

BEFORE
Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



says **JOHN SILL**

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER
Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

**THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES**

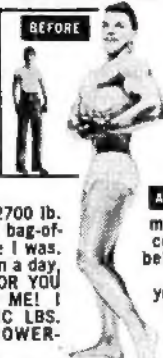
TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE - PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!



**I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!**

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.



AFTER
mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. NC-07R 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body

I want: ☐ I want to gain lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name

Address

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SIGNET RING**
ENGRAVED WITH YOUR OWN INITIAL

Ring is a real beauty! Made of sturdy, nickel silver, polished and rhodium plated for bright, long wear. Size is quickly adjustable to fit any finger!

**DON'T
WAIT!
MAIL
COUPON
NOW!**

**BE FIRST
WIN YOUR
VERY OWN
SIGNET
RING**

IT'S FUN! IT'S EASY!

★ *All you do is...* ★

NAME THESE FAMOUS U. S. PRESIDENTS



Just Get All 4 Right... We'll Send Your

GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING ABSOLUTELY FREE!

(A really terrific ring — made up with your own initial)

Also we'll mail BIG CATALOG showing Bikes, Dolls, Guns, Watches, etc. — You can get at no cost! You'll be tickled pink and proud as a peacock to wear this strikingly beautiful ring. Wait till you see it! And it's so easy to win. Simply check on coupon the correct names of the 4 famous American Presidents shown in the pictures above and mail to us. If you name all 4 Presidents correctly, we will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE your OWN PERSONAL SIGNET RING — made up with your own

initial (you may have your choice of first letter of either first or last name.) Also, we will send you big FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls and dozens of others — and tell you how to get them at no cost! Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors, at 50¢ a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right now, name correctly the Presidents shown above and get your BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING—ABSOLUTELY FREE! Rush coupon today!

**HURRY! HURRY! CHECK YOUR
ANSWERS ON THE COUPON...**

Then mail coupon to win your
BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING

Win genuine nickel silver **SIGNET RING**—**ABSOLUTELY FREE!** Just name correctly the 4 famous American Presidents pictured above. Check names on coupon—fill in rest of coupon and mail to us. **IT'S EASY TO WIN—ACT NOW!**

**MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!
WIN A BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING!**

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 3-115, Tyrone, Pa.

Famous American Presidents shown in pictures are (check 4 only)

<input type="checkbox"/> George Washington	<input type="checkbox"/> Theodore Roosevelt	<input type="checkbox"/> Thomas Jefferson
<input type="checkbox"/> Abraham Lincoln	<input type="checkbox"/> Ulysses Grant	<input type="checkbox"/> James Madison

If I am a winner, rush my GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING and 14 packages of White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a PREMIUM or keep CASH COMMISSION as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

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STREET RD BOX

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I want my Ring with this initial _____

[illegible]

 Paste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
DEPT. 3-115, TYRONE, PA.